

# Jacksonville

# Republican

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE."

VOLUME XLII.

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, SATURDAY, JUNE 1, 1878.

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## THE REPUBLICAN.

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### DANSE MACABRE.

The girl is asleep in her chamber. The moon looks quivering in the Outside there is humming and strumming. As of tunes when the waltzers spin. "I'll look out of my window, and see who is disturbing my rest there below." And there stands a skeleton fiddling: And he sings as he jerks his bow: "Once you promised to dance as my partner— You broke your word; and to-day, There's a ball going on in the churchyard. We'll dance it out there—come away!" The voice strikes home to the maiden. It wiles her out at the door. She follows, as singing and fiddling. The skeleton leads on before. It fiddles, and sings, and dances. Clap, clap go its bones, and its skull Keeps grinning and nodding. In the cold, eerie moonlight dail.

### The Good-For-Nothing.

"Yes, I think I may say without boasting that this is the model school of the State, and Clarence Tracy is its model scholar."

Mr. Pigeon, as he spoke, glanced at a slight, tall boy, at the head of the class. "Always first. Recites page after page without the break of a syllable. Obedient, gentlemanly! In short, sir, if you discover a fault in that boy, you must have keener eyes than mine."

It was Mr. Pigeon's last day in the academy. He had been appointed to a professorship in a college, and the new teacher, Mr. Nagle, had arrived to take his place. Mr. Pigeon, in fact, was inaugurating him in his office.

"Here is the roll of names," he said. "I have added a remark to each which may give you a hint of the character of the boys. You will find it useful."

Mr. Nagle looked it over. "John Steele"—which is John Steele? he asked.

"The loutish, red-haired lad at the end of the bench. You'll observe the vacancy in his face."

Now opposite John Steele's name was written, "The good-for-nothing."

As the boys changed class, Mr. Pigeon whispered, "I am almost forced to believe that that boy's mind is impenetrable,—so far as knowledge goes."

Mr. Nagle paid more attention to John Steele than to any other boy that afternoon. It was undeniably a bad case. He was in the first page of the Latin grammar, while other boys of his age were reading Virgil.

John stumbled over the first declension, breaking down invariably in the vocative. He bounded France by Russia, and moved Canada in a lump down to South America.

Mr. Pigeon had a taste for poetry; he read with true effect, and was anxious that his boys should acquire the same taste. He was in the habit of reading some brief poems to them at the close of the morning's exercises. To-day he chose Longfellow's "Psalm of Life."

The boys were encouraged to give their opinions on it.

"How does this poem affect you, Clarence?" asked Mr. Pigeon.

"They are most noble verses, sir," said the lad, fluently. "We might take some of them as a motto for our lives."

"Very true. Good criticism. And what did you think of them, John?"

"Didn't think anything."

"You must have had some glimmer of an idea about them."

John's freckled face grew red. "What was it? Out with it."

"Any man's a fool to be spendin' his time making footmarks on the sand," burst out John. "Why didn't he build somethin'—somethin' that wouldn't wash away?"

Mr. Nagle smiled, and looked at the boy, puzzled. He managed to talk to most of the boys separately during recess, and among the rest to John.

"I am sorry to see you so low in your class, John."

"I'm always there," promptly. "Mostly foot."

"We must try and bring you up," cheerfully.

"You can't do it, sir,"—looking him straight in the eye, and speaking with a ready decision that startled the teacher. "I study more than any boy here. But I can't learn. I'm of no account, Mr. Pigeon says."

Mr. Nagle was very patient with John. But after a few weeks, he began to despair. The boy seemed to have absolutely no memory for words, and very little for ideas. If a rule in arithmetic or a fact in history was hammered into his head to-day, by to-morrow it was sure to be gone. As far as his poor brain was concerned, it certainly seemed as if nature preferred a vacuum.

One day John's mother called on Mr. Nagle. She was a little anxious woman, dressed in deep mourning.

"Can you do nothing with the boy?" she said, with tears coming to her eyes. "He is all I have. His father is dead. I hope to give him a classical course, and to see him in some profession."

"I will do all I can," promised Mr. Nagle. But his heart sank within him. "Leaving Mr. Steele, he went down the village street. A crowd had collected about a trench which had been dug for some purpose. The doctor's horse had fallen into it, and was struggling desperately to get out, the shivering yellow clay giving him an uncertain foothold.

Some of the men had beat him cruelly, and some were trying to urge him by dragging at the reins. All the others were looking on solemnly, with their hands in their pockets. Just then

Mr. Nagle heard a clear, authoritative voice.

"Help me bring these planks and put them in the trench!"

Surely that was John's voice. To his surprise, the men listened to him. "What's yer-idea, Johnny?"

"The horse can help himself better than all of you can drag him, only give him a solid footing."

In five minutes the poor beast had struggled out, with the help of two or three planks.

He limped as he was led off. Nobody noticed this but John.

"Stop a moment," he cried, and lifting the horses' foot, he picked out a stone from it with a little tool which he took from his pocket; for John's pocket was filled with little tools and queer, tiny mechanical contrivances.

"Who made them, John?" said his teacher.

"I did, sir,"—looking stupid again. The next day, about dusk, Mr. Nagle was in the ferry-boat which crossed the river at that point. Several of his pupils were on board, coming back from a match of base-ball; among them Clarence and John.

When half way across the river, there was a loud explosion, and Mr. Nagle found himself clinging to the deck rail his legs in the water.

The boiler had burst with such force that the boat was shattered. A portion of the deck had parted from the hull as the latter sank to the bottom of the river. There was a frantic struggle for life. Then the portion of the wreck he was on floated down stream.

About a dozen passengers of the clung to it. The night fell fast. The shore was but a fast-receding dark line, with red twinkling lights.

Upon the shattered deck cabin hung a single life-preserver. John saw it, climbed like a cat to where it was, and brought it down.

"Give me that!" shrieked Clarence. "Oh, give it to me! I can't swim!"

"It's for this woman."

There was but one woman among them, and she was old and lame. "Give it to me, I say? Help, help! We're drowning!"

He seized the life-preserver. John quietly took it from him, and buttoned it about the old woman's waist.

Then he began to drag out one or two benches and boxes that were in the cabin.

Mr. Nagle noticed how cool and alert the boy was, in spite of his deadly paleness and trembling.

"We had better tie ourselves to these," he said. "This deck is so shattered it will go to pieces before they see us from shore."

Mr. Nagle, without a word, followed his advice. John was a Latinist and no poet, but he had one quality which made him a leader just then.

A few moments later, the deck broke up, and Mr. Nagle found himself in the rushing current, but was picked up by one of the boats which were out in search of the victims.

The banks were lined with pale, terrified faces. As he was lifted on shore, he saw a boy dragged out of the water, and a poor little woman in black fly to him with a wild cry.

"I'm all—right, mother," gasped John; and then he cried out her breast like the child that he was. "I thought I'd never see you again!" he sobbed.

Now there had been a stranger on board—a queer, wizened little man with a foxy wig. This man, who was among the saved, took up his quarters at the village inn, and presently there arrived by express a mysterious engine or pump, directed to him, which was placed in the hallway of the inn.

It seemed to have a curious fascination for John. He spent half his leisure time pouring over it,—measuring the tubes with his inch rule.

In front of the case there was a square of plate-glass. Now it happened that one day, while John was relaxing his mind by a game of ball in the street, he threw the ball plump into this costly bit of glass.

The other boys ran, and John ran too,—but only for a few steps. Then he went to his savings-bank, and took out the money which was meant for Christmas. He presented himself before the old man, who was looking at his shattered glass and taking snuff violently.

"I did that, sir. There is the money for it. Will it be enough?"

"Oh, you did it, eh?" scowling at him. "Well, give me the money. What are you eternally prying into my press for, anyhow?"

"It's not a press. It's a pump. I understand it all but that wheel. I can't make out what that wheel is there for," starting for it, his hands in his pockets.

The old man talked to John awhile. That evening he called on Mrs. Steele, and sent up his card. "Peter Copley, Machinist."

"I've had my eyes on your boy, ma'am," he said, abruptly, "for some time. Noticed him the night of the explosion. I'd like to take him with me and teach him my trade. He has a sound, practical head, that boy."

Mrs. Steele accepted the offer, and went with her boy.

Twenty years afterwards, Mr. Nagle, then a judge in the Supreme Court, tried a case in which the firm of Copley and Steele, engine builders, was plaintiff.

In the course of the suit, he became acquainted with the junior member of the firm, a man of high standing in his

business, and of equally high repute as a man of probity and honor.

One day there was a sudden recognition. "John Steele, the—?"

"Good-for-nothing? Yes," said John, with a laugh; "and no better acquainted with the classics or belles-lettres than then, judge. I had but one talent, and I came very near burying it for life. Whenever I hear a boy despond because he has not a dozen talents, I say, 'Look for the one talent, boy! Look for the one!'"

Olympus of Fairy Land.

Emerging from the labyrinth of pine, in Estes Park California, we find ourselves upon a level stretch of country, some three-quarters of a mile long by a half mile in width, and so amazingly uniform as to make it appear scarcely possible that the hand of man had naught to do with the landscape.

These trees are the cone-shaped spruce, their branches commencing within six inches of the earth, and tapering in absolutely perfect symmetry to the topmost spear. They run almost altogether in lines of single trees, and each row graded on a marvellously even incline, from the height of three or four feet to forty or fifty. The ground all around and about is literally carpeted with flowers of the rarest beauty and fragrance. A hundred yards to the left is Emma Lake, covering some five acres, the water very clear and deep, and constantly added to by the volume of a sparkling cascade at the head, and which suddenly springs forth from among the trees. The trail runs on through three diminutive parks, circumventing great walls of rock, and over grass of luxuriant growth. A half mile from Emma Lake is Clara Lake, and, to get glimpses of its gorgeous wealth and purity, one has to climb a perpendicular wall of boulders forty feet or more, and is so surprised upon reaching the summit to find the water on a level with the eye as to almost fall over backward. On the one side is a sharp ledge and wall of rock, and upon the other long lines of graceful trees. Scrambling over the stones, we soon come upon a sight rivaling the most bewildering beauty of dream-land pictures, or the most bewitching tangles of fairy tales. An immense bank or drift of snow as seen from above; a grotto as seen from the level of the water, four or five feet in height, a hundred and fifty feet or more in depth, and twenty to thirty feet in width. From the roof hang long, slender icicles, glittering like so many diamonds; between them are pendent fringes of interwoven snow, and most wonderful of all the bed of this exquisitely appointed grotto, one ravishingly beautiful mass of white flowers in full bloom, summer smiling upon winter. Clara Lake contains from twelve to fifteen acres, and passing on a few rods we are at the head of the divide, on a level with the timber line, and 11,500 feet above the sea. Going out upon a rocky ledge, we look back over the tree-tops and down upon Estes Park, with Long's Peak now appearing grand beyond expression on the right, and Mount Olympus in front. Down a gentle slope of 500 feet to Roaring river, and crossing it we go up the opposite side, over bridges of snow, underneath which the waters rush and roar in tremendous fury. Three-quarters of a mile, and Larn Lake is reached, a charming body of water at the head of a broad, sweeping lawn, the lake covering an area a mile and a half long by three-quarters of a mile wide. To the north a half-mile is MacGregor Park, its precipitous crest full 3,000 feet above us. From its highest crag we command a magnificent view of North Park and the illimitable plains, and with our field glasses we can distinguish Laraine City, untold miles away.

Brain Stimulant.

The best possible thing for a man to do when he feels too weak to carry anything through is to go to bed and sleep as long as he can. This is the only recuperation of brain power, the only actual recuperation of brain force; because during sleep the brain is in a state of rest, in a condition to receive and appropriate particles of nutriment from the blood, which takes the place of those which have been consumed by previous labor, since the very act of thinking burns up solid particles, as every turn of the wheel or screw of the steamer is the result of consumption by fire of the fuel in the furnace. The supply of consumed brain substance can only be had from nutritive particles in the blood which were obtained from the food eaten previously, and the brain is so constituted that it can best receive and appropriate to itself those nutritive particles during the state of rest, of quiet, and stillness of sleep. Mere stimulants supply nothing in themselves; they goad the brain, and force it to a greater consumption of its substance, until it is so exhausted that there is not power enough left to receive a supply.

Great Britain imported last year 54,102,888 cwt. of wheat for home consumption.

Be noble minded. Our own heart and not other man's opinions of us, forms our true honor.

### A Frontier Bulldozer.

When I applied for the position of city editor of the *Daily Scudder*, a frontier paper of some pretense, the man at the helm simply asked my name, age, and weight, and what I knew about the business, and he employed me.

"The proprietor is not hard to suit," I said to the foreman that evening as I began business.

"Why do you think so?"

"Because he engaged me at once," I replied.

The foreman laughed. "That's because he thinks you won't last more than a day or two. They never do."

"Who?"

"The editors—get cleaned out, you know; knocked in the head, shot to pieces—busted. Some of 'em leave the first day, others hang on a week or more, and then we carry 'em to that hill you see over there and plant 'em. There's a row of local editors over there half a mile long, and all died with their boots on."

Truly, this was not very encouraging; but I did not half believe it.

"It's a fact, though," declared the foreman. "This town ain't like other places, and then this is a high-pressure newspaper, and you wish to be popular. You must pitch into people like blazes. These fellows on the hill were popular."

"And that's why they got killed, I suppose?" said I.

"I reckon so; at any rate they are dead. Joe Hodges killed them."

"Joe Hodges?"

"Yes."

"Who is he pray?"

"The town bully; the master of the village; a genuine, double-back-action rough. Better not say anything about Joe, or he'll wait in here and mash you into a jelly in no time. Very particular is Joe about newspaper parties."

"Then he shall have none in this paper," I said, determinedly.

"Oh, but that won't do," exclaimed the foreman. "Joe is that sort of a fellow that won't be slighted—nothing he hates so as neglect; and then he's mixed up in every row, so you'll have to mention him. In fact, Joe Hodges is on the fight worse than any man I ever knew."

"Copy!" yelled one of the compositors.

The foreman cleaned the book and rushed into the composing room.

"I'll fix Joe Hodges," I said to myself, when the man was gone. "The first blow is the best, so here goes."

I seized my pencil and wrote a little notice, comparing Joe Hodges with a mule, and saying that, according to all accounts, he was a drunken rascal, unfit for human association.

The notice was put in type at once, and appeared in the paper the next morning, along with the other local notices, and that afternoon Joe Hodges called.

I was busy writing when he came in, but I looked up, and a hurried glance told me who he was.

A short, heavy-set, swarthy, low-browed rascal, with black hair and eyes, and red shirt—that was Joe Hodges.

"Take a seat," I said, and went on writing.

In a half-drunken way he floundered into a chair.

"What is your name?" I said glancing at him.

"Joe Hodges."

I dashed it down on a broad piece of blank paper on the table.

"How old are you?"

"Forty-two," with a surprised look. I dashed that down in the same way.

"Your birth-place?"

"Missouri," with still more surprise. I put it down and then reached for a heavy revolver, which I cocked and laid on the table.

"Are you married?" I asked with a quiet look at the astonished man.

"No," he replied, starting wildly. I put the answer down.

"What is your business?"

"A blacksmith."

I made a record of the fact, and looked up to ask another question, when I saw that the bully had risen, and stood glaring at me, with his hand on the door.

"What in thunder are you writing?" he yelled, his face almost purple.

"An obituary."

"Whose?"

"Yours."

He may have had urgent business down on the street; I did not know; at any rate he suddenly withdrew from my presence and never appeared again.

Our Birds.

The earliest, and well-known harbinger of spring in this region is the blue bird, which coming early, is enabled to take a first choice of a site for a summer house, which is usually in hollow trees; they rear three







**ED. G. CALDWELL,**  
(At the old Forney Corner.)  
Has on hand the best brands of Che-  
wings and Smoking TOBACCO, in-  
cluding the popular Swanson's Pride,  
and the celebrated Durham Smoking To-  
bacco. He has the largest stock of OI-  
GARS in Town. Among his brands  
you will find the Solace, Margarita, Roy-  
al, Standard and the favorite Tidal  
Wave.  
Chocolate, Gelatine, Imported Chow  
Chow, Boston Baked Beans, Salmon &  
Canned Goods in great variety at  
ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Coffee, Sugar, Flour, Meal, Meat,  
Potatoes, Macaroni, Macaroni & Cheese  
ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Go buy one of those choice Sugar Cu-  
rries at  
ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

**Cheap Groceries for Cash** at  
the old Forney Corner.  
**Fresh Lard** at  
ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

**Fresh Meat** at  
ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

**Choice Vegetable and Flower**  
seeds for sale cheap at  
ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Go buy one of those fine Flows of the  
Towers patent at  
ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

A splendid lot of new Tin-ware at  
ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Finest article of kerosene oil at  
ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

New lot of stone-ware at E. G.  
CALDWELL'S.

Salt at manufacturers' prices at  
ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Get your 20 macaroni for one  
dollar at E. G. CALDWELL'S.

You just ought to try the Little  
Fair, a pure Havana five cent  
cigar, for sale at the Red Store.

A lot of nice Side Meat, at  
MADDOX & PRIVETT'S, cheap for  
cash.

A fine lot of Harness Leather,  
hair or black, at the Red Store,  
can be bought at 38 cents per  
pound by the side.

Several nice Kip and Calf Skins;  
also side upper, cheap at M. & P.  
North Eastern seed Potatoes,  
the best on the market at the Red  
Store.

MADDOX & PRIVETT have  
a lot of SMOKED JOWLS, the  
cheapest meat you can buy.

HONEY strained or in the comb  
at the RED STORE.

MADDOX & PRIVETT claim  
to have the BEST TOBACCO in  
town—try it and see if they are  
right.

Go TO THE RED STORE to  
GET your FLOW gear.

Sugars, Coffees, Tobacco, Meat,  
Flour &c., always on hand at mod-  
erate price at the Red Store.

**W. P. & Ed. L. PARR,**  
Grocers & Commission  
Merchants,  
Selling commissions of all kinds  
of COUNTRY PRODUCE, Corn,  
Wheat, Flour, Bacon, Lard, and  
any other article usually sold in a  
Grocery Store.

Go to Parr and buy SUGAR,  
COFFEE, Meal, Grits and Hom-  
iny.

If you want SOAP that will  
clean your clothes without wash-  
ing, go to Parr's and buy their  
Magic Soap.

## LOCAL MATTERS.

Dr. Leach will please accept our  
thanks for a fine peach one day this  
week.

Mr. Hal Forney, of this city, who  
has been away on a visit for several days  
has returned.

**Sewing Machines** Needles 60 cts.  
a doz., or 4 for 25 cts. J. T. Tinsley

Mr. Frank Maddox who has been  
sick for several days with the fever, is  
convalescing slowly.

**Lost Money** by not taking your  
Watches and Clocks to J. E. TINSLEY,  
Jacksonville, Ala. May 11, '78. W.

S. J. Watley, of Alexandria, Va.,  
brought to our office, a few days ago, a  
cotton stalk about fifteen inches long,  
containing seven squares. Who can  
beat this.

The berry crop will soon be on us in  
all its glory and the young ladies are  
each having an extra pocket handker-  
chief washed with which to hide their  
stained lips and teeth.

**We have** again reduced our prices,  
come and convince yourself.  
A. MEYERS & CO.  
New Cash Store.

Attention is directed to the advertise-  
ment in our Real Estate column of a  
bargain in a town lot on which is located  
a mill near the depot. This is a bur-  
gain.

**Dead**—A great many Watches and  
Clocks that can be put to running by  
J. E. TINSLEY, Jacksonville, Ala.  
May 11th, '78. W.

The following named gentlemen com-  
pose the visiting Committee of Calhoun  
College, and it is hoped they will all be  
present at the coming examination.  
W. P. Bush, Me. Whiteside,  
H. L. Stevenson, N. B. DeArman,  
G. W. Landers, Whit Scarbrough.

**If you have** any WHEAT for  
sale bring it to A. MEYERS & CO'S  
Cheap Store, and you will get a better  
price than anywhere else, and also bet-  
ter bargaining in goods.

Notice the new advertisement of C.  
H. Ranger & Co., Painters. These  
gentlemen have secured jobs under head-  
way in our town now, one being on the  
dwelling of one of the editors of this  
paper. After the completion of the  
work we can speak of it with refer-  
ence to their card again. Meanwhile we  
will say they are doing excellent work.

**All Styles** Clocks, Watches, Jew-  
elry and Sewing Machines, &c., neatly  
and cheaply repaired, and warranted by  
J. E. TINSLEY, Jacksonville, Ala.  
May 11th, '78. W.

The Proceedings of the Calhoun  
County Convention by an oversight were  
not published last week. Hon. W. P.  
Howell was Chairman, and Messrs. Bur-  
ton and Alexander Secretaries. Dele-  
gates were appointed to the State Con-  
vention and instructed to vote for Hon.  
A. W. Denman, of that county, for State  
Treasurer. The Executive Committee  
recommended to call a County Conven-  
tion on the 29th day of June, for the  
purpose of nominating a candidate for  
Representative and to select delegates to  
the Congressional Convention. This  
covers the work done by the Convention.

**Dress goods,** Linens, Fancy  
goods, Ties and Ruffings, also Gents  
and Ladies Shoes below cost at  
A. MEYERS & CO.  
New Cash Store.

**NOTICE TO TRUSTEES.**  
The Trustees of Calhoun County  
Grange College are requested to attend  
the examination of Prof. Borden's school  
on the 6th and 7th days of June next.  
The present officers of the County  
Grange are the Trustees of said College.  
J. W. WHITESIDE, President.  
L. W. CANNON, Secretary.

**TEN DOLLARS REWARD.**  
A valuable Merino Ewe was taken  
from my flock of sheep on the 25th of  
May. I will pay the above reward for  
any information that will enable me to  
ascertain the thief and convict him.  
J. W. BURKE.

**If you want** a good article of Do-  
mestic and Bleached at reduced prices,  
call at  
A. MEYERS & CO.  
New Cash Store.

**THE STATE OF ALABAMA,**  
CALHOUN COUNTY.  
Probate Court, Special Term May 24, '78.  
At this term of Court came D. E.  
Hoke, administrator of the estate  
of J. D. Hoke, dec'd., and filed in court  
his report in writing and under oath.  
Setting forth that said estate is, to the  
best of his knowledge and belief insolvent.  
Thereupon, it is ordered by the Court,  
that the 26th day of June, 1878, be ap-  
pointed a day for the hearing and de-  
termination upon said report and declaring  
termining upon said report and declaring  
said estate insolvent, at which time all  
persons interested can appear and show  
cause if any they can, why said estate  
should not be declared insolvent, if they  
think proper.  
L. W. CANNON, Judge of Probate.  
June 1, '78-3t.

The Spanish government finds it  
necessary to raise another Cuban loan of  
\$9,050,000.

## OBITUARY.

**DIED** on the 25th of May, 1878  
WALLACE HENRY, infant son of J. D.  
WARD, L. and Ida Woodward; aged  
eight months and ten days.

As we looked upon the little sleep-  
er, so beautiful, wearing the impress of  
purity and happiness, death was indeed  
robbed of all its terrors. It is always  
pleasant to behold the face of the dead,  
when the departing spirit leaves upon it,  
the signs of rest and peace, but there is  
a sacred joy beyond description in be-  
holding the stainless infant asleep in death.

Weep not mother dear for me!  
Christ himself has set me free;  
Free from coming ills and pain,  
All of God and heaven to gain.

**ALEXANDRIA LOCALS.**  
We had a copious shower of rain last  
Saturday evening.

A picnic and party—to be at the  
Bowling residence, is spoken of to come  
off sometime this summer.

Wheat harvesting has commenced;  
the crop will not be as large as some ex-  
pected. Some of the farmers are two  
weeks behind with their crops.

Some of the "kandidats" are getting  
"right" for the race, gentlemen, give  
us a stump speech, and tell us what  
issue you are going to run on.

I am requested to say that the Min-  
strel Troupe will give their final exhibi-  
tion on Thursday night, June 6th,  
Come and be young again. Admission  
twenty five cents.

I learn that the county Grange, which  
was in session at this place last week,  
knocked horse racing "higher than a  
kite," out of the premium list of the  
fair—as it should be.

The young people of the Valley  
turned out "en masse" on the night of  
the 15th inst., at the grange hall and  
had a gay time. Your correspondent  
has never participated in anything that  
was more pleasant. Miss L., the "par-  
agon" of the Valley was there in all of  
her loveliness.

**MARTIN'S ROAD LOCALS.**  
Barnside whisks and white carvings  
we see are all the fashion now, but oh!  
some of us can't support barnsides.

Mr. C. Martin has forty acres of the  
best cotton we have seen. Some stalks  
have as many as three squares.

Rev. C. M. Livingston lectured three  
hours at the Morrisville M. E. church  
Sunday, on "water baptism" to a large  
audience.

Rev. J. M. Ammons preached at the  
Christian church at Mr. Ivin Martin's  
last Sunday in the fore and afternoon,  
on Christian's duty, and church govern-  
ment.

More warm showers for the last few  
days; the weather has been very warm  
recently and vegetation is growing rap-  
idly; cotton is growing very fast. Several  
farmers are mowing wheat; the rust is  
making it ripen very fast.

The members of the Christian church at  
Mr. Ivin Martin's, by an official writ-  
ing requested or invited Rev. C. M.  
Livingston, to meet in discussion, a man  
they may select, on the points of differ-  
ence in his series of lectures, on "water  
baptism."

Your correspondent took a little re-  
creation the last day on a fishing ex-  
pedition, but almost had "fishermen's  
luck." We found the traps on the  
river in good condition and growing  
very well, wheat was not very good;  
rust injured it there also.

**MARTIN'S CHAPEL, May 26th, 1878.**  
Rev. C. M. Livingston.  
DEAR SIR:  
Whereas, there are some points of  
difference existing between the M. E.  
Church South and the Church of Christ,  
and whereas you are engaged in pub-  
lishing these things, which things, as a  
church, believe to be unsound, and, in-  
asmuch, as you state that no man  
can show that your positions are un-  
scriptural; now, therefore, you are hereby  
invited to meet one of our brethren in a  
public discussion on the points of differ-  
ence existing between the two  
Churches, to-wit:

1st. You teach that "Infant Bap-  
tism" is taught in the word of God.  
This we deny.  
2nd. You believe and teach that the  
sprinkling or pouring of water on a  
proper subject is scriptural baptism.  
This we deny.  
3rd. We believe and teach that the  
baptism of a believing penitent is for  
the remission of sins. This you deny.  
4th. You believe and teach that the  
M. E. Church South is a branch of the  
Church of Christ. This we deny.  
We propose that the discussion be  
held at Martin's Chapel, near Alexandria,  
in Calhoun county, Alabama.

The time when to hold the debate, as  
well as the time to be devoted to each  
proposition, to be settled by the dis-  
putants.  
We hope that nothing will prevent you  
from meeting this issue, as the public  
has a right to hear both sides of  
the question.

Should you prefer to hold the dis-  
cussion elsewhere, we will meet you  
where. You will please write to me  
undesignated at once, as to whether you  
will meet the issue or not.  
Address me at Alexandria, Calhoun  
county, Alabama. Done by a unani-  
mous vote of the church. It is also  
ordered that a copy of the above be sent  
to the Jacksonville REPUBLICAN for  
publication.  
ERVIN MARTIN, CLERK.

**The Shorter Catechism Without  
Answers.**  
From the Brooklyn Eagle.

Why did Hayes nominate Wells to be  
Surveyor of the Port of New Orleans?  
Why did he make Anderson Deputy  
Collector there? Why did he make  
Kenner and Cazenave Custom Clerks  
there? Why did he make Hayes Sec-  
retary of Government of Florida, Com-  
missioner of Indian Affairs? Why did he  
nominate McInnis for Chief Justice of  
New Mexico? Why did he nominate  
Cowan for a United States Marshal?  
Why has he just appointed Packard  
Consul to Liverpool? Did he do these  
things, which debauch the Civil Service,  
for nothing? Is it only a coincidence  
that these are the very persons who  
stole the Presidency? Is it only another  
coincidence that Hayes, Kasson and  
Sherman, who told those fellows that if  
they put Hayes in, then he should take  
care of them, have themselves been  
placed as Ministers to France and Aus-  
tria and Secretary of the Treasury, re-  
spectively?

Minnesota boasts of three hundred  
and ninety-five flour mills, operating one  
thousand and four hundred and eighty-  
six runs of stone. They grind out fifty-  
six million bushels of wheat a year.

The young woman who used to sing so  
divinely, "Oh, had I the wings of a  
dove," is satisfied with a chicken leg.  
She is married.

Major J. H. Francis, and Colonel  
Baker of Washington, D. C., have en-  
gaged quarters in Geneva for their re-  
spective families and will spend the  
summer months with us, arriving about  
the first of June. The former is a "val-  
iant knight of the quill," a highly hon-  
ored member of the Alabama Press Asso-  
ciation of blessed memories, in whose fre-  
quent companionship we count much  
during the coming summer evening  
skimming along the pure waters, and  
enjoying the cool, refreshing breezes of  
our lovely Seneca. We believe this will  
be but the beginning of a large in-  
flux of Southern people to our beau-  
tiful village during the summer months, as  
Northerners flock toward the tropics to  
escape the severity of our winter climate.  
Come—a welcome greeting to you all—  
Geneva Gazette.

**Watching One's Self.**  
"When I was a boy," said an  
old man, "we had a school-master  
who had an odd way of catching the  
idle boys. One day he called  
out to us, 'boys, I must have  
closer attention to your books.  
The first one that sees another  
idle I want you to inform me, and  
I will attend to the case.'"  
"Ah! thought I to myself, there  
is Joe Simmons, that I don't like.  
I'll watch him. Directly I saw  
him look off his book, and imme-  
diately I informed the master."  
"Indeed!" said he, "how did you  
know he was idle?"  
"I saw him," said I.  
"You did? And were your eyes  
on your book when you saw him?"  
"I was caught, and I never  
watched for idle boys again."

**A Grizzly Monster.**  
Dr. Talmage, of Brooklyn, last Friday  
evening, lectured to his congregation on  
Communism, which he described as a  
great grizzly monster, born on the other  
side of the water, the loosening of rap-  
ine, the triumph of lust and the en-  
thronement of universal outcropping;  
an aggregating and far-reaching desper-  
ation, which would massacre the Ameri-  
can nation. That will do, it is true  
enough as a description, but the grizzly  
monster will never massacre the Ameri-  
can nation, because so many people  
own property to a greater or less extent,  
and will massacre the shiny reptiles in  
the shape of men when they are foolish  
enough to attempt by violence the ex-  
ecution of their avowed purpose to  
"redistribute wealth among men" and  
"destroy individual property."

The love of individual property is  
so strong in the country, and the con-  
science of the kind referred to by Talmage  
will not dare make a second effort to  
overturn existing order.

There is another kind of Communism  
which Talmage does not mention. We  
refer to the Communism embodied in  
the acts of all rings, municipal, railroad  
and otherwise, who secure legal titles  
which shall seem to give a legal sanction  
to the most barefaced robbery of tax-  
payers; the plundering of individual  
property owners by taxation against their  
will, in the interest of individuals who  
divide the proceeds on the New York  
"revolutionary committee's" plan. This  
is Communism; the repudiation of the  
doctrine of property rights; the sub-  
stitution of "redistribution." This is  
effectually done by the kid-glove Com-  
munists. They have as much of the  
Socialist-Communist spirit as Edward  
Mcgy—Courier-Journal.

**CROSS PLAINS LOCALS.**  
The following locals were sent in last week.  
We are now having real summer  
weather—no humbug about it and no  
mixtures, for it is all one sort. Vegetation  
is growing very fast; a farmer says you  
can almost see the corn and cotton grow-  
ing. All kinds of crops look very prom-  
ising and are much more forward this  
year than last. The wheat is in good  
condition. Our gardeners are begin-  
ning to turn out vegetables of all  
kind and we will soon have an abun-  
dant supply. Spring chickens are also com-  
ing; so are blackberries and dewberries—  
we are happy. In truth, Mr. Editor,  
we all have cause to be thankful. Pro-  
vidence is indeed smiling upon us, and it  
looks like we have almost reached the  
point when the Southern people are to  
"get out of the woods," and enter upon  
a career of greater prosperity than we  
have ever known. Our town is quiet—  
trade is dull. Fishing and sewing par-  
ties are quite fashionable with our town  
people now. The health of our com-  
munity is excellent, we do not hear of a  
single case of serious sickness in or  
around our town.

**NOTICE!**  
CALHOUN COUNTY NURSERY.  
Being solicited by many influential citi-  
zens of this county, I commenced prepar-  
ing in 1875 for an Apple Nursery, and will  
be prepared for market the coming Fall and  
Winter with the best selection of Spring,  
Summer, Fall and Winter Apple trees, ac-  
customed for this latitude. The following  
varieties are embraced in my list:

**EARLY SEASON.**—May Apple, Sweet Red  
June, Yellow June, White  
June, Green June, Striped  
June, Scarlet June.  
**SUMMER SEASON.**—Sweet Apple, Horse  
Apple, Elder, Horse Apple,  
Fall Season.—Fall Excelsior, Red Fall,  
Perry Fall, Turner Fall.  
**WINTER SEASON.**—Shuckley, Red Pippin,  
Ben Nabor, Harkness, Green  
Garden, Red Pippin, Ben Davis,  
The Bradley, Nickajack,  
Carolina Red, Never Fail,  
Wine Sny, Lumber Twig,  
English Crab, Sweet Per-  
fection, Tenn. Royal Lady,  
Father Abram.

I solicit citizens to buy trees of my  
Nursery, which will be cheaper and as good  
or better than others, being acclimated, and  
keep your money near home, say your neigh-  
bors can get to you for what he needs,  
instead of buying from a distance, paying  
the carriage and your money gone from this  
county. I expect to be around and engage  
trees and deliver at some convenient point.  
My Nursery is eight miles North of Jackson-  
ville at the head of Oklawaha creek.

Respectfully,  
May 18-3t. JOHN W. BRADLEY.

The June number of the ECLECTIC MAG-  
AZINE contains the index to the half-yearly  
volume, which exhibits more strikingly  
than a single number could the crowding  
richness and variety of the literature that is  
gathered into this stirring periodical. Here  
are enumerated upwards of eighty articles,  
no one of which is unworthy of its place in an  
imagazine of the first class, and each, taken  
together, furnish a vast amount of instructive  
and entertaining reading. The leading paper  
of the June number is a very valuable  
essay on "The American in Turkey," show-  
ing that while other nations are doing and  
fighting over the Turks and their subjects,  
the Americans have been grilling them.  
Few even of our people have any idea of  
the character and extent of the work  
which American missionaries have done and  
are doing for Turkey. Next to this the most  
striking paper is a most interesting discus-  
sion of the doctrine of "Future Punish-  
ment," by eight prominent English clergy-  
men and theologians. Other articles are  
"Some thoughts on Design in Nature," by  
Dr. Andrew Wilson; "Impressions of A-  
merican Society," by Rev. R. H. Dale;  
"Fruitfulness," by Frederick Wadsworth; "On  
the Hardenberg," by "The First Ten Years of  
the Canadian Dominion," by Goldwin  
Smith; the concluding installment of "Round  
the World in Eighty Days," by Sir Thomas  
Bryce; "A New Time and Ancient Men,"  
by Prof. Max Muller; four chapters of  
Black's brilliant story, "Macleod of Dare,"  
several poems, a biographical sketch (with  
steel portrait) of Pope Leo XIII., and four  
well-timed editorial departments. A cap-  
ital number, with something for all tastes.  
Single copies, 45 cents, one copy one year,  
\$5. Trial subscriptions for 3 months, \$1.  
R. E. PELTON, Publisher.  
25 Bond Street, New York.

**Ice, Ice, Cold Ice!**  
I will keep on hand ICE during the Sum-  
mer, to accommodate my customers.  
I make a specialty of Good Ice, from Wis-  
kies, Brandy, Wines, Beer and Soda Wa-  
ter, all of the best and purest Goods. The  
best article of Saccharine Wine will be  
kept by me.  
All who want a good, cool drink to nour-  
ish and invigorate their drooping spirits  
will call at the CITY BAR, where they  
will find the best of all kinds of drinks  
ever offered in this place.  
I keep a large stock of  
**Fine Tobacco and Cigars.**  
Now gentlemen, if you will drink, come  
to the City Bar, where you will get pure,  
good liquors.  
Respectfully,  
JOHN RAMIGNANO.  
May 25, 1878-3m.

**NEW FAMILY  
Grocery.**  
THE undersigned having opened an  
establishment at the old stand of  
Whitcomb & Driskill, has on hand and  
is constantly receiving a full stock of  
**Staple and Fancy  
Groceries.**  
Which he will sell at REMARKABLY  
LOW PRICES for CASH.  
Mr. W. A. Driskill will attend to the  
wants of customers and otherwise trans-  
act the business of the house.  
**Bargains Guaranteed.**  
Call and examine goods and test  
prices before buying elsewhere.  
**COUNTRY PRODUCE,** at the  
highest market price, taken in exchange  
for Groceries.  
Respectfully,  
E. R. WILLIAMS.  
May 25, 1878-tf.

**THE STATE OF ALABAMA,**  
CALHOUN COUNTY.  
Probate Court, Special Term May 16, '78.  
This day came Geo. W. Daniel &  
Cordelia Daniel, heirs at law and  
distributors of the estate of D. P.  
Posey, dec'd., and filed their petition in  
writing, in which they allege, that James  
R. Bradford, who is the administrator  
of the estate of said estate, has removed  
from the State of Alabama, and ask  
an order of court removing the said  
James R. Bradford from said adminis-  
tration and revoking his letters of ad-  
ministration as such administrator.  
Thereupon, it is ordered that the 18th  
day of June, 1878, be appointed a day on  
which to hear and to appoint said ad-  
ministrator, and that notice of the said James  
R. Bradford of the filing of said petition,  
and the day set for hearing the same,  
be given, by publication in the Jack-  
sonville Republican, a newspaper published  
in said county, for three successive weeks  
prior to said day, as a notice to the said  
James R. Bradford to be and appear at said  
term of the Court and defend against  
said petition if he thinks proper.  
L. W. CANNON, Judge of Probate.  
May 18, 3t.

**THE STATE OF ALABAMA,**  
CALHOUN COUNTY.  
Probate Court for said County, Special  
Term May 15th, 1878.  
WHEREAS, at this Term of the Court,  
the estate of Henry Crook, dec'd., was  
by the order of said Court, declared  
insolvent, and at the same time, a further  
order of said Court was made, requiring  
W. P. Crook, who is the administrator of  
said estate to appear in said Court on the  
25th day of June, 1878, and make a settle-  
ment of his accounts as such administrator.  
Notice is therefore given to the creditors  
of said estate, and all other persons con-  
cerned to be and appear at a special term  
of said Court to be held at the Court-  
house of said County on said 25th day of  
June, 1878, and contest said settlement and  
nominate a future administrator of said  
estate, if they think proper.  
L. W. CANNON, Judge of Probate.  
May 18, 1878, 3-4.

**CONSTABLE'S SALE.**  
To satisfy one execution in my hands,  
issued from Justice Court, Cent No. 1—  
J. J. Skeaton, J. P.—in favor of H. L.  
Stevenson, Adm'r., of estate of M. W.  
Abernathy, dec'd., and against Andrew  
Hill, I have levied upon and will sell to  
the highest bidder at the Court-house  
door, in the town of Jacksonville, Mon-  
day the 2nd day of June, 1878, one  
DOUBLE BARRELED SHOT GUN.  
R. F. RILEY, Constable.  
May 18-3t.

**MARSHAL'S NOTICE.**  
The undersigned hereby gives notice  
that he will be at the office of Maddox  
& Privett for the purpose of assessing  
the town taxes for the year 1878, from  
date until the 2nd day of June. Par-  
ties who fail to give in taxes within the  
time specified will be liable to payment  
of Assessor's fee additional.  
W. F. LAIRD, Marshal.  
May 18-3t.

**WANTED.**  
WANTED to buy, a good milk cow.  
Enquire of B. F. SHELLEBRO, Germania  
Tannery.

**WANTED TO SELL.**  
A Second Hand Piano, but little used—  
price \$150. Enquire at this Office.

**WANTED TO SELL.**  
Wanted to sell, a quantity of good  
Lard, one-half mile above Nesbit's  
mill pond. Enquire of B. F. SHELLE-  
BRO, Germania Tannery.

**ROME GEO. MARBLE WORKS.**  
**JONES & EDMUNDSON,**  
**AMERICAN AND ITALIAN**  
**MARBLE & GRANITE.**  
And Manufacturers of Tombs, Monu-  
ments and Headstones,  
ROME, GEORGIA.

Write for what you want, and they will write you what it will  
cost you.

**FIRE INSURANCE.**  
The undersigned is Agent for (3) three good and reliable FIRE  
COMPANIES of the South, to-wit:  
GEORGIA HOME INSURANCE CO., COLUMBUS, GEORGIA.  
HOME PROTECTION " HUNTSVILLE, ALA.  
CENTRAL CITY " SELMA, ALA.

**It is wisdom to Insure your Dwellings,  
Barns, Gin Houses, Merchandise, etc.**  
If you desire INSURANCE, call on me at JACKSONVILLE,  
ALABAMA, or address me through the mails—  
I think I am warranted in saying that these Companies are all in a  
healthy condition financially, have a CAPITAL ample and sufficient  
to meet all their liabilities.  
I. L. SWAN, Agent,  
Jacksonville, Ala.

Me 25th, 1878-1 y

**Are you going to Paint?**  
**THEN USE MILLER BROS'**  
**CHEMICAL PAINT.**

Ready for use in White and over One Hundred different colors,  
made of strictly pure White Lead, Zinc and Linseed Oil chemically  
combined, warranted much Handsomer and Cheaper and to last  
TWICE AS LONG as any other paint. It has taken the FIRST  
PREMIUM at twenty of the State Fairs of the Union, and is on  
MANY THOUSAND of the finest houses in the country. Address:

**MILLER BROTHERS,**  
29, 31 & 33 St. Clair Street,  
CLEVELAND, OHIO.

Sample Card sent free.

**Our Combined  
CATALOGUE  
FOR 1878 OF  
EVERYTHING  
FOR THE  
GARDEN**  
Numbering 175 pages, with Colored  
Plate.  
**SENT FREE**  
To our customers of past years, and  
to all readers of our paper, either  
GARDENING FOR PROFIT,  
PRACTICAL FLOICULTURE,  
OR GARDENING FOR PLEASURE,  
Price \$1.50 each, prepaid by mail.  
To others on receipt of 25 cts.  
Plain Plant or Seed-Catalogues,  
without Plate, free to all.

**Peter Henderson & Co.,**  
Seedsmen Market-Gardeners,  
and Florists,  
25 Cortland St., New York.

**W. W. House.**  
South East Corner Public Square—  
(OLD FORNEY CORNER)  
**JACKSONVILLE, ALA.**  
HAVING made additional Improve-  
ments for the comfort of guests we  
expect to receive a continuance of that  
patronage so liberally bestowed upon us for  
the past two years. It is our pride and in-  
tention to make one of the best HOTELS  
to be found in the Village, and to make  
every one comfortable and their stay pleas-  
ant with us. Every convenience given  
to our commercial men for showing samples.  
Board per day \$2.00  
" " week 9.00  
" " month 25.00  
Reasonable reduction on board in the  
day for regular customers, and count per  
piece.  
JOHN M. WYLY.

**Painting.**  
**RANGER, RANGER, RANGER & CO.**  
**HOUSE, Sign, Orn**



## D B

DYSENTERY,  
 CHOLERA MORBUS,  
 FEVER AND AGUE,  
 CURED AND PREVENTED BY  
**Radway's Ready Relief**  
 RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA,  
 DIPHTHERIA, INFLUENZA,  
 SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT  
 BREATHING,  
 RELIEVED IN A FEW MINUTES BY  
**Radway's Ready Relief**  
**BOWEL COMPLAINTS**  
 LOOSENESS, DIARRHOEA, CHOLERA MORBUS.

For head-ache, whether sick or nervous, neuralgia, lumbago, pains and weak-ness back, sciatica, rheumatism, neuralgic affections, swellings of the joints, neuralgic bowels, the turns and pains of all kinds, it gives a speedy relief without any danger, and its continuance will cure for a new attack permanent cure. Price 60 cents.

**Dr. Rowley's Regulating Pill**

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated, the cure of all disorders of the stomach, liver, spleen, kidneys, bladder, nervous diseases, headache, constipation, indigestion, dyspepsia, flatulence, biliousness, hemorrhoids, piles, and all derangements of the urinary system. Warranted to effect a permanent cure at once. Price 25 cents per box.

**DR. ROWLEY'S**

**CORRUPTING THE SOLIDS AND  
VITIATING THE FLUIDS.**

Chronic Rheumatism, Scrofula, Gout,  
Swelling, Hacking Dry Cough, Catarrhs  
of Lungs, Syphilitic Complaints, Bleeding  
gums, Dyspepsia, Water Brash, The Drops  
White Swellings, Tumors, Ulcers, Skin Affec-  
tions, Mercury Discharges, Female Con-  
gestions, Drops, Salt Rheum, Bronchitis,  
&c. &c. &c.

**Liver Complaint, &c.**

Not only does the Sarsaparilla Resolvent  
kill all remedial agents in the cure of Chro-  
nic Scrofulous, Constitutional, and Skin Disor-  
ders, but it is the only positive cure for

## Kidney and Bladder Complaints,

**OVARIAN TUMOR**  
Of Ten Years' Growth  
CURED BY  
**DR. RADWAY'S REMEDY**

DR. RADWAY'S REMEDY

HAVE HAD AN OVARIAN TUMOR IN THE OVARIES AND BOWELS FOR TEN YEARS.

ANY APOK. DEC. 11. 1901

Dr. KADWATY: That others may be benefited by this statement:

I have had a Ovarian Tumor in the right side of my abdomen for the last 12 years. I have been the victim of all the quack remedies of this place and others who thought I was dying. It was growing at such rapidity that I could live but a few months. I was in great pain induced me to try Kadwaty's Remedies and not much faith in them, but finally I feel perfectly well, and my heart is gratified with the result. I tried the Kadwaty's Remedies.

To you, Sir, and your wonderful medicine I feel deeply indebted, and my prayer is that you may live long and prosper.

I have much of love and affection to be to me. (Signed) MRS. E. C. BISHOP

Mrs. Bishop, who makes the above certifies to the person for whom the medicines were bought, that in June 1898 the medicines stated were bought of me, with the exception of what was sent to her by express.

My statement is correct without a qualification. (Signed) E. L. S. LITTLE

FRUGES and Chemists.  
 This new remedy that Mrs. Bibbia won-  
 dered about, and that she had been for five  
 years well known to her friends, the facts it  
 stated are undoubtedly and undeniably cor-  
 rect. Any one who knows Mrs. Bibbia will  
 bear testimony to her statement. (Signed)  
 BENJ. D. CUCKER,  
 MARY CUCKER,  
 E. B. FORD,  
 K. E. COOK.

**DR. RADWAY & CO., 32 Warren**  
**N. Y.**

ESTABLISHED 1849.  
**S. M. PETTINGILL & CO.**  
**ADVERTISING AGENTS**  
 37 Park Row, New York, 701 Chestnut Street,  
 Philadelphia, and 10 State Street, Boston.

Receive Advertisements  
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**ADVICE** as to the most judicious way of using the value of the medicine, the best manner and time of doing it, and everything that will promote the success of the advertisement.

**ESTIMATES** for one or more sections of an advertisement in any number of papers forwarded upon application.

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VOLUME XLII.

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, SATURDAY, JUNE 22, 1878.

WHOLE

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### SONG SUNSUNG.

"The not the harp's wild string alone  
Which charms the ravished breast:  
The thought of a remembered tone,  
The singing of a bird that's flown,  
Of life with a deep unrest  
Which music's most consummate art  
Can never waken in the heart."

Within the master's teeming brain  
What cord has swelled, what anthem  
Struggled for utterance in vain,  
Cried out for life, but died again  
Unknown but to its native heaven;  
And left the mourning sons of earth  
To find above its perfect birth!

Within each separate human soul  
Live melodies that are sweeter  
Than those which solemn organs roll,  
Or silver-tongued singers toll,  
Or morning star-cries out to start;  
But chilled by the dark world's eclipse  
They die before they reach the lips.

### Mary's Love Letter.

"So you won't marry Hawkins Jessup?" said Squire Bergamot, knitting his black eyebrows together until they formed an ominous black bar across his forehead, and nearly frightened his bright-eyed daughter out of her senses. But Mary Bergamot stood bravely to the guns of her little child.

"No, father," said she. "O, how can you ask me, father, when you know I don't love him, and never can?"

"Never is a long while," said the squire.

"X, papa, I know that," said Mary. "But indeed, I mean it."

"You mean it, do you?" said the squire, in low and measured tones. "Now, let me tell you what! It isn't that you don't like Hawkins Jessup, but that you have been so good enough to go and fall in love with that young idiot, George Lake!"

Mary turned very red.

"Papa?"

"There's no use mincing matters," said the squire. "An artist, indeed! Why don't he go into white-washing and painting, and get a decent living?"

"But papa—"

"Needn't attempt to argue with me, miss!" said Squire Bergamot, sternly. "I'll have none of it, and so I tell you! If George Lake comes into my house, he'll be put out very quick! And so you may tell him."

So saying, the squire strode out of the room. Mary looked after him with soft, sorrowful eyes. She was a delicate, oval-faced girl, with sunny brown hair and straight features, as unlike the round and positive squire's as light to darkness. But as she put down the iron with which she was "doing up" her father's shirts—Squire Bergamot would have thought it a crying sin to employ a laundress while his daughter enjoyed her ordinary health—she leaned up against the window where the arrowy sunbeams came in through the tremulous veil of heart-shaped morning-glory leaves, and drew from her pocket a note written in a strong, masculine hand:

"My Dearest Mary:—I love you. Will you promise to be my wife, spite of all opposition? Will you tell me so with your own lips?"

"Ever yours, faithful to death," George.

How her eyes glittered as she read and re-read the short and simple lines, pressing them finally to her red lips. "I do love him! I will be his wife!" she murmured. "And I will tell him so the very first chance I get. Only papa!"

A momentary cloud stole over her serene brow at this, but it was transient.

"I don't believe in elopements," said Mary Bergamot, still riveting her eyes on the sheet of paper in her hand. "I never did. But if papa still persists in opposing our marriage, I will leave my home and go out into the world hand-in-hand with G—"

Just as this revolutionary thought passed through her mind the door creaked on its hinges. A heavy, well-known foot-step sounded on the threshold.

folded over the top, and it'll go as snug as a thief in a mill, right atop of my bags of meal."

Away he rattled over the stony road as he spoke, and poor Mary ran back into the kitchen to cry herself into a second Niobe.

"O, my letter!" sobbed she, "why was I such an idiot as to put it there?"

Miss Polly Pepper, a gaunt spinster of a very uncertain age and a very certain infirmity of temper, opened the bag of seed corn as the squire drove off.

"Might have brought it before," said she. "Promised it to us last fall. I do despise these folks that are always putting off things. Mercy upon us! what's this?" she drew out the note: "Some receipt that shiftless Mary's tucked away here to get it out of the way! No, it ain't. It's a love letter!—and to me—"

"My dearest Mary," and signed at the foot George Washington Bergamot; and that's his name. Well, I do declare! Ain't he far gone? All opposition! I s'pose he means Mary and my two brothers-in-law, that think a woman over forty hasn't no business to marry! But I'll see 'em funder afore I'll let 'em overturn my matrimonial prospects—see if I don't. Tell him with my own lips. Of course I will! I'll go right over there at once. Delay is dangerous! And if he really is in such a hurry—"

Miss Polly's fingers trembled as she took her little cork-eraser curls out of their papers, and pinned on a fresh collar tied by a blue ribbon.

"Blue's the color of love," said she to herself, with a slumber, "and it was so romantic of my dear George to think of proposing in a bag of seed-corn!"

The squire was at his supper when Miss Pepper walked in, flushed with her long expedition on foot.

"Sit down and have a bite, won't you?" said the squire. "Mary, fetch a clean plate."

Miss Pepper took advantage of the momentary absence of her step-daughter to proceed directly to business.

"George," cried she, almost hysterically, "I am yours."

"Eh?" said the squire.

"Forever and ever!" said Miss Pepper, flinging herself upon the collar of his coat.

"Are you crazy?" said the squire, jumping up.

"You asked me to be your wife," said Miss Polly, meltingly.

"I didn't," said the squire, jumping up.

"Then what does this letter mean, eh?" demanded Miss Polly. "It's as clear as a declaration of love as ever was writ. And good ground to see on."

The squire stared at the sheet of paper as Miss Pepper waved it triumphantly over his head.

"But I didn't write it," gasped he.

"Then who did?" demanded Miss Polly.

### A Day in Damascus.

The baths of Damascus, in olden times, attained great celebrity, and although they are still very numerous in the city I failed to discover any of great splendor. The magnificent Turkish Hammam of Paris, or even the one in London, is so much more luxurious than those here that no comparison can be instituted. In addition, a contact with the best of Syrian fellow bathers would not be pleasant, and for this reason I concluded to forego the proposed trial. The coffee houses are also noted, but they are nothing more than the usual diminutive, uninviting resorts so numerous in the East. The coffee, which is simmered with sugar, is quite thick and served without milk. All the hotels and private houses in the Orient furnish it freely, it being customary to take several of the small cups during the day. It is thought to aid digestion, and a taste for it is quickly acquired. Of course the inevitable *haremlik* *jazz* or *shebok* must accompany the coffee. The tobacco used for these pipes is of a leafy character, but before being placed in the bowl it is soaked and wrung out. A coal of fire is then laid on top, and Mr. Arab sits cross-legged, tugging away in blissful contentment. The situation of Damascus is fine, and as it is surrounded with richer vegetation than almost anywhere in the Arabian peninsula, the Arabs regard it as an imitation of Eden. Mohammed is said to have refused to enter the city, as a man is not entitled to more than one paradise and his was heaven. Such impressions as the latter are, however, not realized by travellers from the West, although the view of the city from the Kubbet-en-Nasr (Dome of Victory) on the Lebanon hills is certainly impressive. The city boasts of 350 mosques, so that the squeaky, nasal intonation of the muezzin is frequently heard on the minarets. Many of the native houses are elegantly finished within, and constitute a style confined to Damascus alone. Within the walls of the chief Biblical Association is the quaint "street which is called Straight" (Acts ix, 11). Whatever it may have been when Saul of Tarsus was led as a blind man into the house of Judas, it is far from being straight at present. A portion of its length is a covered bazaar, and the part near the Eastern Gate is comparatively modern. The house of Judas, on Straight street, and that of Ananias, in an alley near by, are still pointed out. The site may be correct, but the latter building is decidedly modern. Without the city, near the Christian cemetery, is the traditional place in the wall from which Saul was let down at night in a basket (Acts ix, 25). In the cemetery named is the much-revered tomb of "St. George, the Porter." An inquiry as to its identity developed the story that he was the porter of the gate and assisted Saul in his nocturnal escape. A short distance along the road from the wall is a carefully preserved elevated piece of an old Roman road. Here the scene of the conversion (Acts ix, 3-8) is alleged to have taken place. This, it is true, however, much disputed, many authorities maintaining that the true spot is further from the city. The women of Damascus are the prettiest in Syria, although that does not signify great beauty. Every one of the hundreds on the promenade wore the white, baggy outer gown of mamluk, which extends over the head. They are excessively careful to cover their faces; but with that much the anxiety terminates. While we were still walking a group of weather-worn men came in over the French road. They were immediately surrounded by little knots of joyful friends, and it was not difficult to understand they were veterans from the war. The men, it proved, had been with Osman Pasha, and returned but to tell how the decisive field had been lost. Since we have arrived, some of the Circassians have straggled along, and many of those who have families and are in wagons, will continue on to Bagdad.

He Preferred to Walk.

"She's pretty hot, ain't she?" said a back-woods passenger, addressing the engineer of a Mississippi steamer, that was racing with another boat.

"So-so," responded the engineer, as he hung an additional wrench on the safety-valve cord to prevent the steam from escaping.

"I reckon we'll overtake that craft soon," pursued the passenger.

"That's about it," returned the engineer, giving the cords another twitch and hallooing through the trumpet to the fireman to "shove her up."

"One hundred and ninety-five," hummed the passenger, looking first at the gauge and then at the boilers.

"That's about where she's rusticated," put in the engineer.

Then the passenger ran his finger through his hair nervously, and walked about the decks for a few minutes, when he came back to the engineer and observed: "Hain't you better let that boat go?"

"Can't do it; must pass her," said the engineer.

"But s'posed we should blow up?"

"Well," said the engineer, as he peeped over the guard to see how fast he was gaining, "if it's the will of Providence for this boat to blow up, we'll have to stand it." Then he hallooed to the fireman to roll up another cask of bacon, and to mix plenty of rosin with the coal and give her a little more turpentine and oil.

The next moment there was a splash heard in the river; but before the yawl could be lowered, the man had succeeded in reaching the shore and hallooed out:

"Go on with the race. I guess I'll walk!"

Ideas go booming through the world louder than cannons. Thoughts are mightier than armies. Principles have achieved more victories than horsemen or chariots.

### Casting a Gold Brick.

Recently the largest gold bar of which there is any record was cast at the assay office of Molitor Brothers in Helena, Montana. The process of melting, which began before midday, consumed several hours, and not until past 3 o'clock was the accumulated mass of retort-crowded beneath the lid of No. 100 crucible and reduced to its molten state. The moment finally arrived when the melted treasure, skimmed of the borax slag covering its surface, was ready to pour. The heavy tongs were adjusted to the crucible, the pulley tackle securely latched on, and at the signal given the seething mass was raised from the furnace and rested upon the iron table. The spectators were all manifestly excited, and the assayers and assistants evinced anxiety. At the word the tackle was unhitched, and four men, with hands and arms muffled in padded mits, grasped tongs and leverage, and tipped the crucible. The liquid metal poured in a golden rivulet into the great iron mould, the oil from which sent up a dense, smothering smoke, followed by brilliant flames. In the midst of the pouring the mould cracked with a loud report, but the workmen, unmoved by this accident, held steadily to the business in hand, and kept up the "pour." The molten mass was drained, and in the mould lay the red hot solidifying monster bar.

A few minutes intervened, when the bar was discharged from the mould and lifted into the cooling tank. Its temperature being reduced to handling touch, it was taken from the water and muscular man put to work scouring. This labor ended, the bar was carried to the counter of the front office, the doors thrown open and the public admitted. In the course of a few hours hundreds of people called at the office to inspect this extraordinary golden specimen.

The dimensions, weight, fineness and value of the bar are as follows: Length, twenty inches; top depth, seven inches; bottom breadth, six inches; depth, ten inches; weight, 3,388.96 ounces; fineness, 760 gold; 253 silver; value, \$53,258.90 gold; \$977.32 silver. This is understood to be the largest gold bar ever cast in Montana or elsewhere. It exceeds by more than one thousand ounces the great gold bar cast in Helena by S. H. Bohn & Co., in 1870. The product comes entirely from the Penobscot mine, and is the result of thirty full days' working of one auriferous, and less than twenty days' working of five stamps.

Hunting a Coyote.

Recently a party of Virginians engaged in a coyote hunt, near Virginia City, which was perhaps one of the most remarkable sporting events ever witnessed in the country. The meet took place at noon on the alkali flat about eighteen miles east of this city. The place selected for the liberation of the coyote was a sort of alkali flat about six or seven miles wide. The coyote, caged in a close box, had been brought to the place in a wagon, and was liberated about half past twelve in the center of the flat. It was agreed to allow him to reach the edge of the sage-brush, some three miles distant, before the hounds were slipped. When let out of his box the coyote trotted off leisurely, leaving behind eighteen or twenty hounds struggling frantically in the leash and clamoring for the run. It took the coyote about fifteen minutes to reach the edge of the flat, and just as he melted into the sage-brush the pack were turned loose upon the desert, and took the trail in full cry, followed by a well-mounted field.

The sage-brush was soon reached, and then the chase began in earnest. John S. Kaneen, who was splendidly mounted, took the lead, with Jack Algee close at his heels and the rest of the field trailing behind. The sage-brush and bowlders were not the easiest things in the world to run in, but the horses, which had got warmed up to the work, made light of the rough condition of the track as they went crashing through the brush or took flying leaps over the bowlders. The hounds were about half a mile ahead in the sage-brush, their course marked by a continuous yelping and a trail of dust.

After a run of about twenty minutes, the coyote turned upon the trail and took a course leading back to the flat, reaching the limit of the sage-brush, it shot into the clear flat again, and made a bee line for the box from which it was first liberated. The hounds cleared the brush but a few minutes behind, with the field not twenty yards in the rear, and at this point the chase became very exciting. The flat was as level as a floor, and when the field straggled out of the brush the coyote was about half a mile ahead, and had three miles to run before reaching the box—a point for which it was evidently making. Horses, hounds and coyote were now all, for the first time, in sight of each other. About half a dozen horsemen led the field.

As they neared the box the coyote was pretty closely pressed by the hounds, but made a spurt and slid into his old retreat like a flash of lightning. The driver of the team who had brought him out jumped down and closed the door, and in a minute a pack of disappointed dogs were yelping all around it. The riders came up immediately afterward, and a hearty cheer went up in honor of the sagacious coyote, followed by a general laugh when the utter ridiculousness of the situation became apparent.

After the coyote had taken about half

an hour's rest, it was decided to give the hounds a second run, and the snarl in coyote was again turned out upon the cold charities of the sage-brush. He made off this time at a pace which disconcerted his first effort. It did not take over five minutes for him to reach the sage-brush, and the instant he disappeared the field took the trail. He covered about the same ground as before, but doubled more frequently and ran a good deal faster. In about twenty minutes he again turned into the flat, and "Little Martin," the driver, who was near the box with his team, concluded to go out to meet him. The coyote was doubling in fine style on the bounds, but when Martin had traveled about a mile from the box the animal turned and made for the wagon. The dogs overtook him when he was yet about fifty yards from the wagon, and the leader, springing forward, fastened his teeth in his shoulder. The coyote turned nimbly, and appropriating a portion of the dog's ear, traveled on, and gaining the wagon, stopped directly under it, trotting along like a coach-dog beneath the fore axle. The hounds surrounded the wagon, yelping savagely, and one would occasionally shoot between the wheels to try conclusions with the coyote, who would generally send him howling back with the blood streaming from his hide.

The coyote finally became emboldened with its success, and gliding from between the wheels, sprang into the center of the pack, and for a few seconds fought savagely, sliding back to its vantage-ground again when numbers threatened to overpower it. Little Martin, the self-constituted guardian of the coyote, enjoyed the fun immensely, and drove the wagon straight up to the box. The hounds, which seemed to anticipate a repetition of the first strategic movement, made a rush to cut off the retreat; but the hunted animal fought his way through, and clearing the back of the last one in his way by a leap that must have measured five times his length, he gained the door of the box, and was inside again in a second.

The field now came up, and sent up another round of hearty cheers for the coyote.

Raising the Obelisk in London.

The plan for raising may be very briefly described. The column will be fitted with a powerful iron jacket as near the centre of gravity as is wanted, and this jacket has two massive iron trunions, just like the trunions of a great gun. These trunions will rest on two wrought-iron girders of great strength, and the whole will then resemble a monster cannon on a slide without wheels. One end of the column being raised by hydraulic presses a sufficient height, say a foot, it will be kept so raised by a powerful bulk of timber slid under it. The other end will then be similarly treated, and thus slowly, but surely, it will ascend foot by foot, shored up with timber at every stage, laid in the way which will best insure the stability of the whole structure. The jacket, it is thought, will clip the stone sufficiently tight to hold it when in a vertical position; but in dealing with such enormous weight and a tapering column, it is as well to err on the safe side, so Mr. Dixon has wisely decided to have a wrought-iron strap, eighteen inches broad and more than an inch thick, which will pass from one side of the jacket under the base of the monolith, and up again to the jacket on the other side. Thus, then, during the few minutes it will be suspended vertically before being lowered to its base, it will stand in the band as if in a stirrup, and the more its weight presses on the band the tighter it will make the jacket grip. The column, as we have explained, will be hoisted horizontally, but when it has reached the required height the supports under the base will be removed, and the base being slightly in excess of the rest (2½ tons), the whole stone will slowly revolve on the trunions till it hangs direct over its appointed spot and about four inches above it. It is then simply turning on the taps of the hydraulic presses, and the column will sink into its base in about two minutes.

A small gap will be left in the centre of the base, so as to enable the iron band to be removed, but when this is done and the gap filled up with granite blocks all will be completed.

Birds Singing at Midnight.

Two observers at different places in England note in *Nature's Science-Gossip* the singing of birds in the night-hours of February 15, and of the three following nights. Blackbirds, thrushes, and many of the smaller birds joined in the chorus performed at this very unusual season. The weather was calm and mild at the time, and a brilliant moon was shining. "Between the hours of 11 and 12 o'clock," writes one, "I was considerably surprised to hear a thrush singing away merrily. Presently the songster was joined by others, and in a short time a regular concert began, taken part in by at least a dozen blackbirds and thrushes; whilst the robin, wren, and other small birds were singing and chirruping in the hedge-rows, just as you hear them in the early morning in summer. On the following night, about the same hour, the concert again commenced, and was even more lively than on the preceding night, and continued until morning."

—More than six hundred patents have been taken out in England for railroad car wheels.

### FOOD FOR

Self-denial is a grand "Every high aim lifts you self."

"Selfishness has a variety of disguises, but under the velvet you can always find the glow."

"It takes less time to get over one's own misfortune than to become a neighbor's good fortune."

"After a man gets to be 35 years of age, he can't form any new habits much; best he keeps to the old ones."

"A man who strives perseveringly earnestly to convince others, at last convinces us that he has convinced himself."

"It is little trouble that wears the heart out; it is easier to throw a bombshell a mile than a feather—even with artillery."

"The beautiful things are never desolate; some one always loves them—God, or man, or man-abandon; God takes them."

"To all men, and at all times, the best friend is victory; and the best companions are high endeavors and honorable sentiments."

"Ignorance and deceit are two of the worst qualities to combat. It is vastly easier to dispute with a statesman than with a blockhead."

"If it be important to know whether a man is a cheat you if he can, sound him as to his willingness to help you to cheat somebody else."

"A dead man can drift down stream, but it takes a live man to pull up. That is the time that tries a man's soul when the tide is against him."

"A man who covers himself with costly apparel and neglects his mind, is like one who illuminates the outside of his house and sits within in the dark."

"The main token of a strong character is not to make known every change and phase in thought and feeling, but to give the world the finished results."

"The friendship of the good is like a river, insignificant in the beginning, strong in the middle, widening at each step, when once on its way it turns not back."

"There is a purple half to the grape, a mellow half to the peach, a sunny half to the globe, and a better half to the man that is so fortunate as to have a good wife."

"With time and patience the mulberry leaf becomes satin. What difficulty is there at which a man should quail, when a worm can accomplish so much from a leaf."

"The ordinary employment of artifice is the mark of a petty mind; and it almost always happens that he who uses it to cover himself in one place uncovers himself in another."

"If you were as willing to be pleasant, and as anxious to please in your own home, as you are in the company of your neighbors, you would have the happiest home in the world."







ED. G. CALDWELL.

(At the old Forney Corner.)

Has on hand the best brands of Canning and Smoking TOBACCOES, including the popular Swanson's Pride and the celebrated Durham Smoking Tobacco. He has the largest stock of CIGARS in Town. Among his brands you will find the Solace, Margarita, Royal, Standard and the favorite Tidal Wave.

Chocolate, Gelatine, Imported Chow Chow, Boston Baked Beans, Salmon & Canned Goods in great variety at ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Coffee, Sugar, Flour, Meal, Meat, Potatoes, Macaroni, Macaroni & Cheese at ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Go buy one of those choice Sugar Cured HAMS at ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Cheap Groceries for Cash at the old Forney Corner.

Fresh Lard at ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Fresh Meat at ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Choice Vegetable and Flower Seeds for sale cheap at ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Go buy one of those fine Flows of the Towers patent at ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

A splendid lot of new Tin-ware at ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Finest article of kerosine oil at E. G. CALDWELL'S.

New lot of stone-ware at E. G. CALDWELL'S.

Salt at manufacturers prices at E. G. CALDWELL'S.

Got your 20 mackerel for one dollar at E. G. CALDWELL'S.

Cheaper than the cheapest, one box of good Soap at 5 cts. per box, at the

RED STORE.

You can buy the best Starch at 8 cts. per pound, at

D. J. PRIVETT.

You can buy one dozen cakes of nice Toilet Soap, at the RED STORE for 75 cts.

Large lot of Lamps, Lamp Fixtures, and Glass-ware to be closed out at a sacrifice, at the

RED STORE.

Cheaper than raising them; two pound can Tomatoes at 10 cts. per can, at

PRIVETTS.

Pickles and Extracts for 10 cts. per bottle, at the

RED STORE.

A full lot of Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Collars, Whips and Saddle hard-ware, will be on hand at prices to suit the times. Repairing a specialty.

But one way to get your Tobacco and Cigars cheaper than I will sell them, and that is to steal them.

D. J. PRIVETT.

W. P. & ED. L. PARR, Grocers & Commission Merchants.

Solicit consignments of all kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE, Corn, Wheat, Flour, Bacon, Lard, and any other article usually sold in a Grocery Store.

Go to Parrs to buy SUGAR, COFFEE, Meal, Grits and Hominy.

If you want SOAP that will clean your clothes without washing, go to Parrs' and buy their Magic Soap.

The best Smoking TOBACCO is the genuine Blackwell. Parrs have it—try it.

Go to Parrs to buy your Butter, Crackers, Nuts and Candy—come one, come all.

The Parrs are selling 25 lbs best Pearl GRITS for \$1.

Go to Parrs to buy MATCHES at 40c per doz. round wood boxes.

W. P. & ED. L. PARR will pay the market price in cash for Corn Meal, Flour, Butter, Bacon and Lard, &c.

SUGAR! SUGAR! Sweet Sugar, the best Brown Sugar at Parr's, 11 cents per pound or nine pounds for one dollar. Come and see it and you will be sure to buy.

Go to Parr's to get your fresh Lemons, 10 cents each or 4 for 25c.

The Parrs have just received fresh Candies, Nuts, Raisins, Figs, Cakes and Crackers of all kinds, come and see.

The best Tobacco and Cigars to be found in the market; go to Parr's to buy what you want in the Grocery line, you will be well treated and honestly dealt by.

Come all of you that want good Goods and Cheap Goods, they think it does not pay to keep poor goods.

GLASS and CROCKERY ware. The Parrs are receiving a large and well assorted stock of GLASS and CROCKERY WARE, which they will sell lower than has ever been sold in this market before.

Call and examine their Stock at the old and popular Woodward store. They will sell you a set of TUMBLERS for 25 CENTS, a set of CUPS and SAUCERS for 50 CENTS, one set of plates actual measure 9 inches, 40 cents, a nice dish for 25 cents, cream pitchers for 25 cents, a nice Bowl for 10 cents; all other Glass and Crockery ware in proportion to the above prices.

George White proposes to furnish Blackberries for one dollar per bushel.

Sewing Machines Needles 60 cts. a doz., or 4 for 25 cts. J. T. Tinsley

We had a pleasant call from Messrs. Out Smith and J. W. McDaniel this week.

The corn crop is just-booming. The wheat and cotton crops will be somewhat injured by the late rains.

The Jacksonville brass band, which has become very proficient, gave our people a delightful serenade Saturday.

The proprietor of the Ya., White Sulphur springs have invited the Ala. editors to visit that celebrated watering place some time this summer.

All Styles Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Sewing Machines, &c., neatly and cheaply repaired, and warranted by J. E. TINSLEY, Jacksonville, Ala. May 11th, 78. tf

We publish the appointments of the three candidates out for the Legislature. It is to be hoped the people will give their good audiences at each of their appointments.

Before and after the Military Social Tuesday evening, our excellent band gave us some fine music. They need two more pieces to make the band one of the very best in this part of the State. Let the money be raised.

We now offer our Dress Goods and Clothing at actual cost, and no humbug. Call early and make selections.

A. MEYERS & CO. Cheap Cash Store.

The late storm totally destroyed the gin-house, cotton press, barn and mill of Mr. Abe Green, of Greensport, and the Mill of Mr. R. W. Whitehead, near Greensport. Great damage was otherwise done in the track of the storm.

The new military company, styled the "John Pelham Guards," named in honor of the immortal Pelham, was out drilling Saturday, and, we understand, made a very creditable display for a new company.

FINE APPLES.—We have received specimens of very fine red and striped June apples from Mr. J. W. Bradley, of this County. He has a good nursery, and informs us that he is now engaging trees of the above and other varieties. Persons wishing to start an orchard would do well to obtain trees from him.

The amount of goods sold by A. MEYERS & CO. fully attest the popularity of the firm and their low price.

A. MEYERS & CO. Cash Store.

A serious difficulty occurred in Ashville, the 14th inst., between D. B. Meredith, of Columbiana, and W. T. and Daniel Hodges, of Ashville, in which weights, hatches, knives and pistols were used. Both Meredith and Hodges were seriously wounded, but it is hoped both may recover.

We learn from Mr. H. Stewart, at present operating with the Revenue Department, that two prisoners were rescued from the hands of the Revenue officers in Cleburne county—He goes over, he tells us, to investigate the matter. We hope he may find there is nothing in the rumor.

Several Revenue officers have since gone to Cleburne to aid in the arrest of the parties charged with violation of law, and we have, further, seen it stated in the Washington dispatches that these officers have authority to deputize sixteen citizens of that county to aid them, in order that the sincerity of their late promises to the Department may be tested.

We are selling our fancy goods such as, Ruffians, Lace and Silk Ties, bows, Fans, Parasols, Collars and Cuffs &c., at very low figures, come and convince yourself.

A. MEYERS & CO. New Store.

We have to be slightly impolite every few days to shake off a lightning rod agent. Each has committed to memory his little speech, out of a book of directions to agents, and will say it out 'if it takes all summer,' no matter how great a hurry one may be in. The chances are about one in six hundred thousand million that a house will be struck by lightning, and we would advise our people not to allow themselves humbugged by these pests.

See notice of raffle by Jno. A. DeArman, through a committee, during the Fair. The land cost more than it is to be raffled for, and we say, for the benefit of parties abroad, that both it and the other property offered is very desirable.

We have added to our stock a nice line of Ladies and childrens Hats and Black hats—trimmed at our Military Emporium, which we are selling very cheap. Call and see them. We are prepared to furnish any style and quality of Hats lower than can be brought elsewhere.

A. MEYERS & CO. Cheap Store.

We had the pleasure of a call last week by Mr. Wm. H. Lane, General Southern Traveling Agent of G. G. Green. Proprietor of those just celebrated and popular medicines, Green's August Flower and Boche's German Syrup. In an experience of more than forty years in the newspaper business, we can truthfully say that we have never met with a more gentlemanly, correct and efficient Agent than Mr. Lane; and we heartily commend him to the confidence and friendship of all with whom he may have business or friendly relations.

MARRIED, by Rev. John B. Stevenson, Mr. John W. Patrick, of Etowah county, to Miss Martha A. Watson, of Calhoun county, Ala.

The notice of the advertisement of Dr. Francis of the 8th of June was over looked in the make-up of the paper. He has not only the best family flour, but some of the most delicious country cured hams ever in this market, besides everything else in his line at remarkable low prices. Give him a call.

We learned recently through Mr. Elias Stephens, one of the former commissioners of this county, that the late storm struck the premises of Mr. Robt. Page, among other gentlemen, and blew down three valuable stables, unroofed three dwelling houses, prostrated several hundred panels of fence and all his wheat and oat shocks.

Mrs. George W. Humphries. It was with the deepest sorrow that we learned through one of our correspondents last week of the death of Mrs. George W. Humphries, a most estimable christian woman, and the devoted wife of one of the oldest, most prominent and most universally respected citizens of this county. The warm sympathy of many hearts all over Calhoun will go out to our old friend in this hour of his distress and bereavement.

Appointments for Speaking. Hollingsworth, Monday July 15. Pecks Hill, Tuesday " 16. Polkville, Wednesday " 17. Sulphur Springs, Thursday " 18. Maddox, Friday " 19. Alexandria, Saturday " 20. June Bug, Monday " 21. Anniston, Tuesday " 22. Oxford, Wednesday " 23. Days Town, Thursday " 24. White Plains, Friday " 25. Rabbit Town, Saturday " 26. Ladiga, Monday " 27. Cross Plains, Tuesday " 28. Ledbetter's Sel' H's, Wednesday " 29. Jacksonville, Thursday Aug. 1st. J. H. SAVAGE, W. P. COOPER, J. M. SHELD.

Mr. J. D. Hammond, of this place, has now on exhibition and for sale, Randall's Grain Separator and Cleaner, which is decidedly the best machine for cleaning, separating and grading wheat that ever has been introduced into this country. It will take out all the smut, cockle and chaff from the foulest wheat and separate it into three classes ordinarily. It can be so arranged as to separate down to ten per cent of the best and largest grains for seedling purposes, absolutely free from any faulty grains whatever. The machine is inexpensive and is within the reach of every farmer. Call on Mr. Hammond and examine this machine and you will be certain to purchase. It will revolutionize the wheat growing interest in this country, June 15 2t.

The following communication handed us by a young gentleman who attended the late supper at White Plains, was mislaid, and only found in time for appearance this week:

Messrs Editors.—It was my good fortune to attend the supper given at White Plains, recently, for the benefit of the M. E. Sunday School, and permit me to say, that I never witnessed a grander feast both in variety and quantity. After we had done justice to the elegant supper prepared by the good people of White Plains, we were invited to a cozy little room, where we spent several hours, made highly pleasant by the beautiful young ladies, who showed their interest in the good cause by arranging and selling bouquets; while others dispensed delightful lemonade. We do not know the exact amount realized, but think it was nearly \$75.

If you have a chronic disease which has resisted the skill of your local physician and your own good care of yourself, place yourself in correspondence with E. E. FOOTE, M. D., 129 Lexington Avenue, New York City. It will only cost you the postage you put on your letters, as all consultations by letter as well as in person are free. Dr. Foote is the well known author of Medical Common Sense, Plain Home Talk, Science in Story, &c. June 22—1m.

Council Chamber June 13th, 1878.

It is hereby ordered, that notice be given to all tax payers, that a meeting of the council will be held Saturday June 22d, at 4 o'clock p. m., at which time all errors or mistakes in assessment for the year 1878, can be corrected, and also the assessments equalized.

JNO. D. HAMMOND, Mayor. June 15 2-t

Liver is King.

The Liver is the imperial organ of the whole human system, as it controls the life, health and happiness of man. When it is disturbed in its proper action, all kinds of ailments are the natural result. The digestion of food, the movement of the heart and blood, the action of the brain and nervous system, are all immediately connected with the workings of the Liver. It has been successfully proved that Green's August Flower is unequalled in curing all persons afflicted with Dyspepsia or Liver Complaint, and all the numerous symptoms that result from an unhealthy condition of the Liver and stomach. Sample bottles to try, 10 cents. Positively sold in all towns on the Western Continent. Three doses will prove that it is just what you want.

QUESTION FOR SCHOOL BOYS.—A farmer invested \$75 in horses, mules and sheep. He paid \$45 for each horse, \$20 for each mule, and \$9 for each sheep. There were three times as many sheep as mules, and twice as many horses as mules. How many were there of each kind?

The above question, as it appeared last week, was incorrectly written.

ILLUSTRATION BY PICTURES.—One of the great contrasts between the School Books used by the fathers and mothers of the land, when young, and those now used by the children, is the use of pictures. As a curious instance of illustrations the meaning of words by pictures look at the three pictures of a Ship on page 1731 of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary—these alone illustrate the meaning of more than one hundred words and terms far better than they can be defined by any description in words.

ALEXANDRIA.—A little child of Mr. Wm. Lee's died last week. There is some sickness in the Valley at present.

The corn and cotton crops looks very promising—and I think when we have sufficient volume of currency to meet the demands of trade, we can bid hard times, a long farewell.

The Green-backer's think they will have a candidate for the Legislature.

Rev. John B. Stevenson will deliver a temperance lecture, at Weaver's Station, on the 5th of July, at 7 o'clock p. m., at which time he will organize a lodge of the Independent Order of Good Templars.

Mr. C. M. Martin is soon to handle the hard pot to which the owner of Crook & Bros. Charles we welcome you home again. TELEPHONE.

MARTINS CROSS ROADS.—Last week said the farmers were all smiles, but now, alas! all wear the long face. "Too much rain, too much rain" is the cry.

Thresholds will start soon as the weather permits.

Rev. Dr. Henderson delivered a discourse at Mt. Zion Baptist church last Sunday to a very good congregation. Having the misfortune to arrive too late, we did not have his subject, but gathered from his sermon, that it was "Sin."

Mr. Thos. Pitt, of Morrisville, showed us an Irish potato weighing one pound and two ounces. He said he dug from the same hill all weighing six pounds and this was one of them. Who can beat it? T. H. M.

DEBATING SOCIETY. Pursuant to a call, several young men in this vicinity met, last Saturday night and organized a debating society.

Mr. Thos. Pitt was called to the chair as president pro tem.

It was moved by Thos. H. Martin, jr., that we conduct in orderly manner a debating society for the improvement of the young men of this community. Said society to be known as the Prosopope debating society. Approved.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS. Mr. E. B. Nunneley was unanimously elected President for one month, and Mr. C. Martin, Vice President, Thos. H. Martin, Recording Secretary, Charles Nunneley, Treasurer, L. D. Morris, Marshall.

Mr. E. D. Emmons was elected monthly Orator, to deliver an original address at the end of four weeks.

The subject selected to be discussed at next meeting, on Monday night, June 22nd, was "Should females be as highly educated as males?"

On motion of Mr. L. J. Morris, a committee consisting of Messrs E. D. Emmons, E. M. Reid, Thos. H. Martin, jr., was appointed to frame a constitution, by-laws, &c. by the next meeting.

A motion by Thos. H. Martin, jr., so- liciting the attendance of all young men and citizens of the community was unanimously adopted.

No further business, a motion to adjourn was adopted.

THOS. H. MARTIN, Rec. Secretary.

Constable Sale. UNDER and by virtue of an execution issued from the Justice Court of Calhoun County, his honor R. B. Rogersworth, Justice, in favor of N. Phillips and against J. Reynolds, I will sell to the highest bidder for cash, at the Court-ground in front of the Court-house, on the 1st day of July, 1878, five and a half bushels of Wheat, more or less, and twenty-five shocks of Oats more or less, to satisfy said execution.

W. D. ATKINS, Constable. June 22—2t

Dissolution. THE Mercantile firm heretofore composed of F. W. Maddox and D. J. Privett, was on the 1st inst. dissolved by the death of F. W. Maddox. The business of said late partnership will be continued in the name of D. J. Privett, surviving partner, &c. until settled up.

All persons indebted to said late firm are earnestly requested to come forward and settle at once, either by paying by check or cash, or by giving a note payable to D. J. Privett, as early as possible.

D. J. PRIVETT, Surviving partner &c. of M. & P. June 22, 1878—1t.

W. P. Crook, Adm. Ec. of Jesse W. Hannah, dec'd.

R. C. Hannah, John Hannah, Rebecca Gay, R. T. Gay, et al.

In Chancery at Jacksonville Ala. Monday, June 3, 1878.

I made to appear in the Register, by J. H. Smith, of John H. Smith, one of the

Soliders of the said Complaint, W. P. Crook, that said Defendants, Rebecca E. Gay and R. T. Gay are both non-residents of this State, and over the age of 21 years, and reside in San Antonio, Texas, post office San Antonio. He therefore ordered by the Court, that publication be made in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper published in the Town of Jacksonville, Ala. for four consecutive weeks, requiring them to appear and answer to the said complaint, or to be held in default.

Done at office this 31 day of June, 1878. W. M. HAMPS Register. June 22—1t.

CLEAR SIDE BACON FOR SALE. I have on hand one car load of East Tennessee clear side-bacon, that I propose to sell on time to the 1st of November next, to parties making good paper, on reasonable terms. Application to LEONARD BROS., Weaver's Station, or to W. P. COOPER, Alexandria, will have prompt attention.

W. P. COOPER. April 6th, 1878—1t.

The July number of the ELECTRIC MAGAZINE, beginning a new volume, offers a favorable opportunity for commencing subscriptions, and its contents are certainly of a kind to attract all classes of readers. It is embellished with a fine steel-engraved figure-piece entitled "The Roman Children," affording a pleasing variation from the portraits of which one is usually found in each number. The leading paper is a treatise on reply by Dr. Elam to Tyndall's famous Birmingham lecture on "Man and Science," and this is followed by a timely discussion of "The Eastern Crisis," Golden Smith. "The State of Virginia and Virginia's Slavery," which are the second part of "The Earth's Place in Nature," by J. Norman Lockyer, F. R. S. "The Macdonald's Grave," "Edmund Burke," a wonderful picture of "The State of Paris before the outbreak of the Revolution," by Taine, and a curious account of "The Gardener Bird." There are some delightful "Memorials of a Man of Letters," by John Morley; and "The Greatness of the Romans," by G. W. Smith. It is one of the best magazine articles of recent times. Besides several shorter papers and poems, there are four chapters of Black's "Macedon of Dares" and well-filled editorial departments; and the number altogether is one of great variety and interest. Single copies, 15c; one copy one year, \$3. Published by E. R. PIERCE, 35 Bond St. New York.

The Enormous Wheat Crop.

A Kansas letter of June 12th says the wheat harvest had already begun a month ahead of the usual time, and the prospect is that not enough men can be obtained to harvest the crop. It is in splendid condition, notwithstanding the reported frost, and the yield transcends all precedent. While 50,000 idle tramps, more or less, are begging about New England and the Middle States, here a threatened loss of a part of the wheat harvest, in Kansas, for lack of hands to aid in the work of harvesting. It will be a fortunate thing for this country, in the existing state of affairs, that the crops of '78 are going to be so abundant. It is so much money in the hands of the people. Low prices may rule, but the crops are great.

NOTICE!

CALHOUN COUNTY NURSERY. Being solicited by many influential citizens of this county, I commenced preparing in 1875 for an Apple Nursery, and will be prepared for market the entire Fall and Winter with the best selection of Spring, Summer, Fall and Winter Apples, acclimated for this latitude. The following varieties are embraced in my list:

EARLY SEASON.—May Apple, Sweet Red June, Yellow June, White June, Green June, Striped June, Scarlet June.

SUMMER SEASON.—Sweet Apple, Horse Apple, Older Apple.

FALL SEASON.—Fall Excelior, Red Fall, Peary Fall, Turner Fall.

WINTER SEASON.—Shockey, Red Pippin, Fall Crab, Fall Crab, Ben Davis, The Bradley, Nickajack, Carolina Red, Never Fall, Wine Sap, Limber Twig, English Crab, Sweet Perring, Penn. Royal Red, Father Abram.

I solicit all citizens to buy trees of my Nursery, which will be cheaper and as good or better than others, being acclimated, and keep your money near home so your neighbors can get to pay you for what he needs, instead of buying from a distance, paying the carriage and your money going to the country. I expect to be around and engage trees and deliver at some convenient point. My Nursery is eight miles North of Jacksonville at the head of Olathe creek.

Respectfully, May 18-6-m. JOHN W. BRADLEY.

THE GRANGERS' SPINNER.

Patented September 15th 1874.

The undersigned having bought the right to manufacture the above named useful and altogether indispensable household article, has on hand both at his residence two miles north of Jacksonville, Ala., and at the store of B. F. Carpenter, Jacksonville, Ala. The Spinners, at a remarkably low price.

Its Points of Superiority over the old-fashioned wheel spinner are 1st. It will spin twice as rapidly and with more ease.

2nd. The lady spinning can sit and spin.

3rd. It operates by a treadle and comes to and passes from the hand by mechanical action.

4th. No throwing the hand.

It has many other advantages that cannot be pointed out in the length of a newspaper advertisement.

Call and examine it and you will certainly purchase. W. L. CARPENTER.

Ice, Ice, Cold Ice!

I will keep on hand ICE during the Summer, to accommodate my customers.

I make a specialty of Good Letters, Whiskies, Brandy, Wines, Beer and Soda Waters, all of the best and purest Goods: The best article of Sacramental Wine will be kept by me.

All who want a good, cool drink to nourish and invigorate their drooping spirits will call at the CITY BAR, where they will find the best of all kinds of drinks ever offered in this place.

I keep a large stock of

Fine Tobacco and Cigars.

Now gentlemen, if you will drink, come to the City Bar, where you will get pure, good liquors. Respectfully, JOHN RAMIGNANO.

May 25, 1878—3m.

NEW FAMILY Grocery.

THE undersigned having opened an establishment at the old stand of Whisenand & Driskill, has on hand and is constantly receiving a full stock of

Staple and Fancy Groceries,

Which he will sell at REMARKABLY LOW PRICES for CASH.

Mr. W. A. Driskill will attend to the wants of customers and otherwise transact the business of the house.

Bargains Guaranteed.

Call and examine goods and test prices before buying elsewhere.

COUNTRY PRODUCE, at the highest market price, taken in exchange for Groceries.

Respectfully, E. R. WILLIAMS. May 25, 1878—1t.

We are now selling NEW PIANOS for \$125

Erch. and all styles including Grand, Square and Upright, all new and strictly first-class, at the lowest net cash wholesale factory prices, direct to the purchaser. No Agents; no commissions; no discounts. Pianos, containing

MATHUSIEK'S New Patent Duplex Overstrung Scale, which is without question the greatest improvement over put into a square Piano producing the most astonishing power, richness and depth of tone, and sustaining singing quality never before attained. Our uprights are the finest in America. Pianos sent on trial. Don't fail to write for Illustrated and Descriptive Catalogue—mailed free.

MENDLSON PIANO CO. No. 35 Broadway, N. Y.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA, } CALHOUN COUNTY, }

Probate court, Special Term May 24, 78.

A t this term of Court came D. E. Hoke, administrator of the estate of J. D. Hoke, dec'd., and filed in court his report in writing and under oath.

Setting forth that said estate is, to the best of his knowledge and belief insolvent. Thereupon, it is ordered by the Court, that the 26th day of June, 1878, he appoints a day for the hearing and determining upon said report and declaring said estate insolvent, at which time all persons interested can appear and show cause if any they can, why said estate should not be declared insolvent, if they think proper.



AVOID A COSTIVE HABIT OF BODY, not only be cause of the attending discomfort, but lest it engender diseases involving more serious consequences. Dr. Jayne's Sanative Pills are either Laxative or Cathartic, according to the dose, and may be depended upon to produce healthy secretions of the Liver and Stomach.

death it caused by it, it results from stoppage of the action of the heart. Whether Ann Dougherty owed her death to her occupation is a question Dr. Waller leaves to physicians answer.

males. In the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, an illustrated work of nearly thousand pages, the Doctor has fully discussed the principles that underlie health and disease. Price \$1.60 post-paid. Adapted to old and young, single and married. Address: V. Pierce, M. D., World's Dispensary and

**Rheumatism Quickly Cured.**  
**"Durang's Rheumatic Remedy,"** the  
*Internal Medicine*, will positively cure any  
of rheumatism on the face of the earth.  
\$1 a bottle, six bottles \$5. Sold by all  
Druggists. Send for circulars to the

than 8,000 Newspapers and Periodicals  
our customers on application, and  
great  
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Price  
Drug-  
**BUSINESS** is conducted upon  
that one must

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a system founded on an experience of m

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EDITED, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY

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For County Offices, \$5.00

For State Offices, \$10.00

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Rates of Advertising:

One square of 10 lines, three months, \$1.00

One square of 10 lines, six months, \$1.50

One square of 10 lines, nine months, \$2.00

One square of 10 lines, twelve months, \$2.50

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One square of 10 lines, eighteen months, \$3.50

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One square of 10 lines, forty-five months, \$8.00

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One square of 10 lines, sixty months, \$10.50

One square of 10 lines, sixty-three months, \$11.00

One square of 10 lines, sixty-six months, \$11.50

One square of 10 lines, sixty-nine months, \$12.00

One square of 10 lines, seventy-two months, \$12.50

One square of 10 lines, seventy-five months, \$13.00

One square of 10 lines, seventy-eight months, \$13.50

One square of 10 lines, eighty-one months, \$14.00

One square of 10 lines, eighty-four months, \$14.50

One square of 10 lines, eighty-seven months, \$15.00

One square of 10 lines, ninety months, \$15.50

One square of 10 lines, ninety-three months, \$16.00

One square of 10 lines, ninety-six months, \$16.50

One square of 10 lines, ninety-nine months, \$17.00

One square of 10 lines, one hundred months, \$17.50

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and three months, \$18.00

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and six months, \$18.50

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and nine months, \$19.00

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and twelve months, \$19.50

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and five months, \$20.00

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and eight months, \$20.50

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and eleven months, \$21.00

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and fourteen months, \$21.50

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and seventeen months, \$22.00

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and twenty months, \$22.50

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and twenty-three months, \$23.00

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and twenty-six months, \$23.50

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and twenty-nine months, \$24.00

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and thirty-two months, \$24.50

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and thirty-five months, \$25.00

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and thirty-eight months, \$25.50

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and forty-one months, \$26.00

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and forty-four months, \$26.50

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and forty-seven months, \$27.00

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and fifty months, \$27.50

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and fifty-three months, \$28.00

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and fifty-six months, \$28.50

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and fifty-nine months, \$29.00

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and sixty-two months, \$29.50

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and sixty-five months, \$30.00

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and sixty-eight months, \$30.50

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and seventy-one months, \$31.00

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and seventy-four months, \$31.50

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and seventy-seven months, \$32.00

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and eighty months, \$32.50

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and eighty-three months, \$33.00

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and eighty-six months, \$33.50

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and eighty-nine months, \$34.00

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and ninety-two months, \$34.50

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and ninety-five months, \$35.00

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and ninety-eight months, \$35.50

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and one hundred months, \$36.00

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and one hundred and three months, \$36.50

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and one hundred and six months, \$37.00

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and one hundred and nine months, \$37.50

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and one hundred and twelve months, \$38.00

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and one hundred and fifteen months, \$38.50

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and one hundred and eighteen months, \$39.00

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and one hundred and twenty-one months, \$39.50

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and one hundred and twenty-four months, \$40.00

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and one hundred and twenty-seven months, \$40.50

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and one hundred and thirty months, \$41.00

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and one hundred and thirty-three months, \$41.50

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and one hundred and thirty-six months, \$42.00

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and one hundred and thirty-nine months, \$42.50

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and one hundred and forty-two months, \$43.00

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and one hundred and forty-five months, \$43.50

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and one hundred and forty-eight months, \$44.00

One square of 10 lines, one hundred and one hundred and fifty months, \$44.50

## VOICES OF THE SEA.

The shadows of night are falling

On the wild and stormy sea,

Whose mystic voices are calling,

Are calling and chiding me.

The voice of the unquiet ocean!

It will not let me sleep;

For I know what its tones are saying,

Those weird tones so sad and deep.

Till, like the shell that is singing,

Its wave-taught, home-sick strain,

My restless heart is ringing

With the music of the main.

Oh, playmate of my childhood,

The joyous, wild and free,

My soul forgets not the fancies

And the lore it learned of thee.

When afar on the glancing billow,

Away amid the dancing spray

Where the sea-birds have their pillow,

It roved, as free as they.

Then cease that chiding murmur,

Those tones so sad and wild;

For a dweller for aye in thy bosom,

Is the heart of the ocean-child.

## The Fatal Wager.

There was Castilian blood in the veins of the dark-faced man who galloped into Taos, in New Mexico, at the close of a beautiful day in mid Autumn. His physique was full and manly, his restless eyes dark and piercing, and the uplifted brim of his sombrero disclosed a lofty forehead. A great mustache, whose long hairs were blown behind his ears by the winds, added to his personal adornment.

This man was Benito Marmajo, a wild, reckless fellow, famous, among other things, for the summary manner in which he swept rivals from his path. Almost incredible stories of his love-making are still told in the towns of New Mexico, and the meanest peon has his deeds at his tongue's end.

Let us record his last act. Straight to the most prominent drinking-house of the town rode Benito Marmajo on the evening aforementioned. He found the usual loungers about the bar—youths of blood and rank in the territory, and his friends and admirers.

His first act was the treating of the crowd, and when the liquor had disappeared, one of the loungers said, banteringly: "To-morrow night the beautiful Senora Inez becomes the Northerner's bride. Who among us has she invited to her nuptials?"

The young man looked at Marmajo as he spoke, as if his words were addressed to that individual alone.

"Not Benito Marmajo!" was the grating response. "The senora is free to choose whomever she may; but those who are asked to the marriage feast do not always attend."

The words conveyed a subtle meaning, as the speaker's look and the manner in which they were spoken indicated to his auditors.

"Thirty ounces of gold that the bridegroom does not kiss his bride to-morrow night!"

As the last words fell from his lips, Marmajo, the Mexican, drew a well-filled purse from his bosom, and tossed it upon the counter. His companions exchanged startled and significant looks.

"Who takes my wager?" the dark-skinned Adonias cried, defiantly, his eye sweeping the cordon of faces that surrounded him. "Thirty ounces of gold! Come, senor, cover them, and Jose, our barkeeper, shall hold the yellow tokens."

A moment's silence succeeded, when a young man who had entered the place in time to hear the offer, exclaimed, as he elbowed his way towards the Mexican: "I'll cover it, Senor Marmajo! I will put thirty ounces of gold upon your purse, and wager thirty more that they will hold it down."

A slight cheer went up from the crowd, and the handsome reprobate turned smiling upon the youth.

"Ah, is that yourself, Senor Iglean?" he exclaimed, extending his hand. "You must be one of the disappointed ones."

The young man blushed deeply, for it was generally known that he had once sought the hand of the senorita, who stood so near the altar.

"Whether I am or not, it does not affect the wager," he replied, nettled somewhat by the Mexican's words. "I cover your purse thus, Marmajo. These senors are our witnesses."

"And Jose, here, the stake-holder?"

"St. Now, Jose, let us have the best liquor that your house supplies."

The wager was sealed in draughts of tolerable liquor, and Benito Marmajo withdrew from the convivial company and remounted his lithe-limbed steed.

"Day after to-morrow, senors," he said, with a smile to the few who were able to wish him adieu from the porch of the house and touching his horse gently with the spurs he was soon beyond the boundaries of the town.

One by one the drunken revelers left the drinking place with brains too befuddled to think of the covert threat illy concealed by Marmajo's wager. They did not dream of the blow that was hovering over the head of the young Northerner who had entered the territory and won, over the adoration of many native beaux, the hand of Senora Inez.

Beautiful, wealthy and good, the maiden, a descendant of one of Cortez's mailed followers, had long been the belle of the country around Taos. Her father's large hacienda swarming with

cattle, and boasting of silver mines of great wealth, would in the course of time become hers. Thus she was the richest heiress in the country.

To all her admirers, save Richard Compton from the States, she had turned a deaf ear. The handsome Marmajo had courted her smiles in vain, and the youthful Iglean had poured the story of his passion into her ears, while she thought of the American who had won her heart. And it was to be a grand wedding. The bride's father had invited the officers of the territory, and the wealth and beauty of the country were expected to grace the occasion. But Marmajo, the disappointed suitor, had wagered thirty ounces of gold with Iglean that the Mexican would not kiss Inez on the wedding night.

It was getting dark on the night of the wedding when a mounted man drew rein under the branches of a tree that stood at the edge of a narrow Mexican road. He wore a broad-brimmed sombrero that shaded his face, but the dark mustache that almost touched his shoulders, and the hands, small as a woman's, proclaimed his identity.

It was Benito Marmajo. The coil of a lariat hung from his saddle's pommel, and he seemed to be awaiting the approach of some one from the Southeast. Immoveable as a statue, and speaking not, he sat upright in his saddle; but his eyes were restless and full of anxiety and expectancy. He was not far from the house of the happy Senora. A few moments' gallop would have brought him to the house already ringing with the laughter of wedding guests, but the Mexican with Spanish blood did not intend to visit the marriage board.

At last he started and uncoiled the lariat. Then the tread of a horse became distinctly audible and a minute later an object appeared in the moonlight that slumbered in the road not far away.

"Alone!" muttered the watcher, astonished, and then, with the lariat dangling from his hand, he said: "It is well. Now for the thirty ounces which Iglean staked."

The horseman continued to approach apparently unconscious of the presence of the dare-devil Adonias of New Mexico, whose eyes were fastened upon him with the glare of the bullock's orbs.

"I know 'tis he—the hated American!" hissed Marmajo, as he prepared the lariat for a throw.

"Would to Jesu that Leon were here to see the deed. The boy always prides himself on the use of the cord."

Leon was the speaker's brother, a boy whom he had not seen for several years, but whose image was enshrined in his heart as the only person whom he had ever loved. Nearer and nearer came the lassoer's victim, galloping slowly over the narrow road, now in moonlight, and now again almost lost among the shadows. All at once the lariat described a circle about Marmajo's sombrero. Then it shot towards the horseman and dropped over his head like a noose of death.

The next moment the Mexican's steed darted forward, and the victim was jerked violently from the saddle as the exclamation, "Jesu, pity!" fell from his lips.

The infernal noose had plucked his arms to his sides, and a smile of malicious triumph crossed Marmajo's face as he looked over his shoulder and saw the object which he bounded over the ground at his horse's heels. Through the chapparal and into the unobstructed moonlight the Mexican urged his steed, which seemed eager to escape, as it were, the dreadful thing that the lasso dragged behind him.

"The thirty ounces are mine," said the lassoer, looking back, and then laughed. "Marmajo knew when he bet that the American would not kiss the senora to-night."

His horse did not seem to tire. Over the gently undulating country, and in the golden light of the moon, he bore his reckless rider, whose heart beat fast with a devilish triumph. The spurs, jingling in their sockets, ever and anon touched the blood-stained ravelled and the wind sang through the rider's waning hair. Bouncing over the ground like a ball, the lassoer's victim followed in his wake, staining the stones a dreadful crimson that looked ghastly in the weird light. No cry welled from the bruised lips. They had long been silent, and the hands which a few moments since had rescaled Marmajo's had been battered into a bleeding pulp.

On, still on! Was the devil never going to draw rein?

The wind blew back the froth that dropped from the horse's mouth and now and then it fell like snow-flakes upon the victim of his master's revenge. As Marmajo could not ride to the end of the world, he stopped at last. Upon the borders of a stream that ran through the country to the more pretentious Gila the reprobate drew rein.

The moon, high up in the heavens when he hung his lariat, was near the horizon; but its beams fell upon the water, and the wild flowers that beautified its banks.

Marmajo dismounted and with a fiendish look walked towards his victim. "Well, my love-making Americano," he exclaimed. "I fancy that Senora Inez would not see meet you now."

face were she to meet you now."

A dreadful sight met the lassoer's gaze when he stood over the man whom he had dragged at his horse's heels for twenty miles. The semblance of hu-

manity was all that had withstood the journey, and over this the Mexican stooped with a wild cry. He had discovered that his lariat had dropped over the head of the wrong man! But another and more terrible discovery was yet to come. Upon the breast, torn by the rocks and briars, glistened something that attracted Marmajo's attention. Snatching it eagerly, he held a locket in his hand. One glance at it and he staggered to his feet with a piercing shout—one long, loud cry of killing agony.

For a moment he swayed to and fro, then with a cry of "Leon, my brother!" he fell forward upon his victim, and glued his lips to the battered face. He had not only lassoed the wrong man, but his boy brother, Leon!

In the agony of that moment the joyful past came over the Mexican's mind, and the moon's last beams fell on him in speechless misery at his brother's side.

By and by he remounted and crossed the stream. The object which he had dragged at the heels of his horse now lay in his arms, and he was talking to it like a mad man. All this time Richard Compton was looking into the dark eyes of his young bride.

Marmajo had lost his wager. With much anxiety the loungers of Taos waited for news from the feast, and when it came they looked at one another in wonderment.

"He must have ridden off with his brother, who passed through Taos inquiring for him," said one.

Yes, but no one ever dreamed of the brothers meeting, and Richard Compton, the American, never dreamed of his escape.

Young Iglean raked in the stake money, wondering what had become of Marmajo.

The stars might tell him.

The Heroes Come from the War.

A few companies of battle-scarred veterans returned to Odessa on April 8, from San Stefano. The first to land were the Czar's Guard—a few hundred infantrymen and two batteries of field artillery. Their escort was formed of one non-commissioned officer and six privates from every cavalry regiment of the guard, and one non-commissioned officer and sixteen privates from every infantry regiment of the guard.

Of course they were all picked men—valuable men. Since the body was formed it had three successive commanders. One was placed *hors de combat* at the passage of the Danube, and the second was killed in October before Gorny-Dubnik. Until the arrival of the Czar in Bulgaria it took part in some of the bloodiest encounters of the war, and was among the first troops to cross the Balkans with General Chourko. The second detachment was all that was left of the famous Podolsky Regiment, which was one of the first to cross the Danube, and which, having its complement of men renewed three times, has now only about 1,000 instead of 3,000 names upon its roll, after fighting for six months against Turks and the weather at Schipka. Many of its companies are reduced to as low as twenty-five men, while one company is actually stated to have only two of those who originally entered Bulgaria. A correspondent writes that it was a touching sight to see those brave, patient, hardly bronzed, simple warriors in their worn boots and patched and seedy clothes. But there were no rags; not a button was wanting. It was to be seen at a glance that all had done what they could to furnish themselves up for the day, had knocked every speck of dust out of their threadbare uniforms, and braced themselves up to look as soldierly as possible. Yet it is said that numbers had no shirts to their backs and no socks to their feet; that many had next their skins nothing but well-known, long, gray, rough-looking, but warm, easy, comfortable and serviceable coat worn by the Russian army. It seems after crossing the Danube, they somehow got rid of their knapsacks, and have been all through the campaign ever since without. Altogether they made a most touching impression, and brought something like a tear even to many eyes.

Weights and Measures.

In copper works, one is measured and paid for by the ton of 5,352 pounds, from the mines through the mill, till it comes out of the jigs, when suddenly it is transformed into a ton of 2,240 pounds, which is the ton of the smelting furnaces and of the teamsters. When shipped, this ton again shrinks to 2,000 pounds. At iron works there is a still greater variety of tons; and even connecting railroads adjust their freight to 2,240, or 2,000 pounds per ton, as their own standard may be in delivering from one to the other. And in order to maintain the beautiful symmetry of our system, they, of course, rarely if ever state what kind of a ton is used in either case. Coal is mined and paid for by tons of various weights, from 3,000 to 5,000 pounds. It is sold by tons running from 2,250 all the way down to 1,500 pounds. Large purchasers can buy tons of 2,240 pounds, but purchasers from the same company's retail yard find the ton weighs never more than 2,000 pounds, if that. It is sold by bushels of 76 pounds, 80 pounds, barrels, hogheads, loads, and other standards—the weights of which depend originally on the fancy of the individual, and subsequently on immemorial custom.

## Out-Door Sports.

The season has now arrived when out-door sports are apropos. The caterpillar has left his den, the mosquito has turned over in bed and uttered a warning shriek, and big green worms are skylarking around on shade trees, and betting on their chances







**ED. G. CALDWELL,**  
(At the old Forney Corner.)  
Has on hand the best brands of Che-  
wing and Smoking TOBACCOES, in-  
cluding the popular Swenson's Pride and  
the celebrated Durham Smoking Tobac-  
coes. He has the largest stock of CI-  
GARS in town. Among his brands  
you will find the Solage, Margarita, Roy,  
Standard and the favorite Tidal  
Wave.

Chocolate, Gelatin, Imported Chow  
Chow, Boston Baked Beans, Salmon &  
Canned Goods in great variety at  
ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Coffee, Sugar, Flour, Meal, Meat,  
Potatoes, Macaroni, Macaroni & Cheese  
ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

**Cheap Groceries for Cash** at  
the old Forney Corner.

**Fresh Lard** at  
ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

**Fresh Meat** at  
ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

YOU can buy anything in the  
GROCERY line CHEAP for  
CASH at  
ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

(Go buy one of these fine Plows of the  
Towers patent at  
ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

A splendid lot of new Tin Ware at  
ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Finest article of kerosene oil at  
ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

New lot of stone-ware at E. G.  
CALDWELL'S.

YOU can buy TEN pounds of  
RICE for \$1.00 at  
ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

YOU can buy 10 pounds of  
SUGAR for \$1.00 at  
ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Salt at manufacturers' prices at  
ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

YOU can buy 5 pounds of good  
COFFEE for ONE DOLLAR at  
ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Cheaper than the cheapest, one  
box of good Soap at 5 cts. per  
box; at the

**RED STORE.**

You can buy the best Starch at  
8 cts. per pound, at  
D. J. PRIVETT.

You can buy one dozen cakes  
of nice Toilet Soap, at the **RED  
STORE** for 75 cts.

Large lot of Lamps, Lamp Fix-  
tures, and Glass-ware to be closed  
out at a sacrifice, at the

**RED STORE.**

Cheaper than raising them; two  
pound can Tomatoes at 10 cts. per  
can, at

**PRIVETT'S.**

Pickles and Extracts for 10 cts.  
per bottle, at the

**RED STORE.**

A full lot of Saddles, Harness,  
Bridles, Collars, Whips and Sad-  
dlery hard-ware, will be on hand  
at prices to suit the times. Re-  
pairing a specialty.

But one way to get your Tobac-  
co and Cigars cheaper than I will  
sell them, and that is to steal them.  
D. J. PRIVETT

**W. P. & ED. L. PARR,**  
Grocers & Commission  
Merchants,

**JUST RECEIVED**  
At PARR'S a fresh lot of BULK  
MEAT and LARD, of the very  
best at Rock bottom prices and  
still lower if need be.

GO TO PARR'S to buy your  
Sugar and Coffee; they keep the  
best Article at the lowest price.

The PARR'S are selling Crock-  
ery and Glass-ware at lowest  
prices than ever sold in Jack-  
sonville before. Examine their stock.

If you want Chewing Tobacco  
go to PARR'S to get it, they are  
selling Chewing Tobacco at the  
best quality, at lowest prices, and  
lower than that.

The Parr's has W. T. BLACK-  
WELL & CO., Yellow Rose Dur-  
ham & Killicknick Smoking Tobac-  
co the best in town, and at  
very low prices.

**WASHING SOAPS.**  
The best found at Parr's. Come  
and see—you will buy.

All kinds of GROCERIES at  
the lowest prices. Call and see  
them.

Mr. J. D. Hammond, of this place,  
has now an exhibition and for sale,  
Randall's Grain Separator and Cleaner,  
which is decidedly the best machine for  
cleaning, separating and grading wheat  
that ever has been introduced into this  
country. It will take out all the chaff,  
cockle and cheat from the foulest wheat  
and separate it into three classes ordi-  
narily. It can be so arranged as to sepa-  
rate down to ten per cent of the best  
and largest grains for seedling purposes,  
absolutely free from any faulty grains  
whatever. The machine is inexpensive  
and is within the reach of every farmer.  
Call on Mr. Hammond and examine  
this machine and you will be certain to  
purchase. It will revolutionize the  
wheat growing interest in this country,  
June 15-31.

## LOCAL MATTERS.

The County Court opened Monday.  
Gen. Wm. H. Forney returned from  
Washington Saturday evening last.

The Chancery Court, Hon. M. S. Gr-  
ham, Chancellor, opened here Monday.

**Sewing Machines** Needles 60 cts.  
a doz., 84 for 25 cts. J. E. Tinsley

John Tait Bradford came up Sunday  
evening to attend Chancery Court, which  
will close Monday.

Wheat, corn, corn meal, flour and  
oats, will be taken at the market price, in  
payment for subscription to *Republican*.

J. E. Tinsley has gone to North Georgia  
to spend a few weeks with his relatives and  
friends.

The bill establishing the post route from  
here to Centre via Wragg's Mill, passed the  
House but failed to pass the Senate. It  
will not become a law before next December.

**All Styles** Clocks, Watches, Jew-  
elry and Sewing Machines, &c., neatly  
and cheaply repaired, and warranted by  
J. E. TINSLEY, Jacksonville, Ala.  
May 11th, 78. cf

The Asheville Aegis of the 26th reports  
that of the parties to the late difficulty in that  
town, Meredith is not expected to live.  
Hodges is fast recovering.

Ned Wyley, (col) brought us the first cot-  
ton bloom of the season, on Thursday  
morning last.

Gov. Houston has written a letter oppos-  
ing the Greenback movement. He thinks it  
can only injure the Democratic party in the  
South.

**Dress Goods,** Linens, Grass Linen,  
Piques, Ladies and Gents Shoes at extra-  
ordinary low prices  
A. MEYERS & CO.  
Cash Store.

W. W. Woodward returned to Atlanta  
last week, after a short stay at home, and  
we shall probably have some more letters  
from his sprightly pen.

Miss Fannie Soodgrass, of the Scottsboro  
Herald, discovers that three out of the six  
gentlemen on the State ticket are news-  
paper men, to-wit: Brewer, Screws and Vic-  
cent.

A negro convict died in New York pris-  
on, and some Yankee medical students took  
possession of the body. They took off the  
skin, tanned it and made boots of it. This  
is another evidence of the great life these  
Yankees have for the negro.

**Wanted**—A quantity of WHEAT for  
which the market price will be given in  
Cash.  
Call upon W. A. Driskill at my store,  
east side of the public square.  
R. R. WILLIAMS.

John Rowan returned to Jacksonville  
last Saturday after a protracted stay at col-  
lege. He is preparing himself for the pro-  
fession of medicine, and if there is anything  
in scientific of mind and large opportu-  
nities for study in the most eminent medi-  
cal institutions of the country, he will be a  
shining light in his profession.

Notice valuable real property for sale in  
New real estate building. The advertisement  
of mineral land near Weaver's Station has  
been left out, the property having been  
leased.

If you have any WHEAT for sale, bring  
it to A. MEYERS & CO. Cheap Store, and  
you will get a better price than any where  
else, also better bargains in goods.

**A. MEYERS & CO.**  
Cheap Cash Store.

We have received from a relative in Cali-  
fornia two heads of wheat, one of which is  
7 1/2 inches long. The other is shorter, but  
is of a different variety and contains about  
the same number of grains.

Mr. Booth died some other Revenue men  
returned from Cleburne county Sunday last  
and reported affairs in Cleburne not near so  
bad as reported. It was true, however,  
they said, that two men were rescued from  
the hands of the Revenue officers, and about  
thirty men were sent out to arrest the of-  
fenders.

Have you seen A. Meyers & Co., Alpacas;  
you ought to see them, they are very cheap.

Just received a nice lot of Alpaca,  
Bleaching, Calicoes, Fans, Ladies Hose  
etc., which we intend to sell at New York  
prices. Come and examine, no trouble to  
show goods.

**A. MEYERS & CO.**  
New Store.

Parties who get their papers at this office  
are respectfully requested to call for them  
and not take them out of the boxes them-  
selves. When parties take out their own  
papers they frequently replace packages in  
the wrong box and other subscribers thus  
miss theirs. We would much prefer to  
have one of the printers deliver the paper to  
all subscribers, and then no mistakes will  
arise.

The Teachers of Calhoun county held a  
meeting in Oxford the 21st inst., and organ-  
ized a teachers' school. They will meet  
again at Jacksonville, in Calhoun College  
building, the 1st Saturday in July 10  
o'clock a. m., to commence the course of  
instruction. All the teachers of the county  
are invited to attend. This teachers' school  
is entirely different from anything hereto-  
fore organized by the teachers of the county  
and will be of great benefit to all con-  
cerned in it.

We have added to our stock a nice  
line of Ladies and childrens Hats and  
Huck hats—trimmed at our Millinery  
Emporium, which we are selling very  
cheap. Call and see them. We are  
prepared to furnish any style and qual-  
ity of Hats lower than can be bought  
elsewhere.

**A. MEYERS & CO.**  
Cheap Store.

If you have a CHRONIC DISEASE which  
has resisted the skill of your local physician  
and your own good care of yourself, place  
yourself in correspondence with E. B.  
FOOTE, M. D., 120 Lexington Avenue,  
New York City. It will only cost you the  
postage you put on your letters, as all con-  
sultations by letter as well as in person are  
free. Dr. Foote is the well known author  
of *Medical Common Sense*, Plain Home  
Talk, Science in Story, &c.

June 22-100.

**SNAKES**—Alfred Grant (colored) killed  
this week, in the suburbs of this place, a  
huge rattlesnake. It had eleven or twelve  
rattles and a button.

George, who lives on the moun-  
tain east of this place, one day this week  
was called from his field to come and kill a  
snake in the house. Upon reaching his  
house he found a very large rattlesnake un-  
der a bed, in the act of swallowing a frog.  
He shot it and found that it had thirteen  
rattles, indicating that it was that many  
years old.

The people of Cleburne county will have  
a mass meeting at Edwardsville, July 4th.  
We return thanks for an invitation to at-  
tend, and regret that business engagements  
will deprive us of that pleasure.

Thanks to Mr. Ranger for some large and  
very firm cabbage heads.

A lady of this country, whose name we  
did not learn, sent us some pole beans this  
week measuring over a quarter of a yard  
in length.

## OBITUARY.

Mrs. M. E. HUMPHRIES, wife of our  
highly esteemed friend, G. W. HUM-  
PHRIES died on the 10th day of June,  
1878, in the 52nd year of her age.

She was a devoted member of the  
Baptist church for about 36 years, and  
ever faithful in the discharge of her  
christian duties. It may be truly said  
of her that as a wife, mother and neigh-  
bor she was true, faithful and affection-  
ate. Her affections were long and try-  
ing, and for two or three weeks before  
her death her suffering was severe in  
the extreme; yet she bore her suffering  
with christian fortitude; her faith was  
strong and abiding in the Great Redeem-  
er; at the final call she was ready; she  
was blessed with a wedding garment; her  
lamp was trimmed and burning. Her  
last words were uttered in a low and  
fading tone, yet with an angelic sound  
To her kind husband: "farewell-farewell  
to all," then a short pause, "Glory,  
hallelujah!" and all was over. Thus  
triumphantly passed away a faithful chris-  
tian, devoted wife, an affectionate  
mother and a good neighbor. In her  
home she was a bright ornament.  
Solomon's description of the virtuous  
woman applies with emphasis to her.  
How truly did "the heart of her hus-  
band safely trust in her," and fondly  
will "her children rise up and call her  
blessed;" her husband, also, and he praised  
her.

The family have the sympathy of  
many friends in their distress and sad  
bereavement, but

"Why do we mourn departing friends,  
Or shake at Death's decree;  
'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends  
To call them to his arms."

**WANTED**—To sell one large second-  
hand cooking stove, in good condition.  
Price \$7. Enquire at this office.

**WANTED**—To sell one good shot  
gun. Price \$9. Enquire at this office.

**ROLL OF HONOR.**  
The following named persons have  
paid subscriptions to *REPUBLICAN* since  
our last report:

J. M. Andrews, T. R. Ward,  
J. M. Woodley, W. B. Green,  
J. C. Wilson, Mrs. E. Sison,  
James Mohon, R. W. Draper,  
S. B. White, H. W. Luttrell,  
J. M. Warnock, Joshua Dwyer, sr.,  
W. Landers, W. M. Taylor,  
P. M. Watson, J. C. Barker,  
B. M. Murphy, Dr. T. L. Robertson,  
R. C. Boyd, Wm. E. Lambert,  
J. C. Haynes, Mrs. Finch,  
Rev. B. D. Allen, Lou J. Allen,  
Col. Stevenson, Dr. Lindey,  
M. J. Stevenson, Dr. J. P. Privett,  
Wm. Rice, J. F. Bailey,  
Jos. Alexander, W. M. Cogswell,  
Thos. Alsop, S. R. Smyly,  
R. P. Morgan, M. Cain,  
Gen. A. H. Ross, J. B. Smith,  
J. W. H. Rike, A. M. Whiteside,  
L. Coker, C. D. Potter,  
W. Harris, Rev. J. F. Potter,  
J. L. Mitchell, Ed. M. Garrett,  
T. H. Clements, W. P. Schell,  
J. Hawkins, B. F. Carpenter,  
D. Z. Goodlett, W. Williams,  
J. M. Anderson, T. A. Walker,  
N. Clark, A. Clark,  
L. P. Walker, J. G. Bass,  
J. E. Brock.

**CONGRESSIONAL CONVENTION**  
7TH DISTRICT.  
By virtue of the authority invested in  
the undersigned as the Executive Com-  
mittee, a Convention of the Democratic  
and Conservative party of said District  
is called to meet in the court-house, in  
Gadsden, Ala., on Friday the 5th of  
August next, at 11 a. m., for the pur-  
pose of nominating a candidate for  
Congress, and for the transaction of  
such business as may come before the  
convention. It is suggested that each  
county, send the same number of dele-  
gates it was entitled to in the late State  
convention. Gadsden, Ala. June 24th,  
1878.

**JAMES AIKEN, Chm'n.**  
B. Randolph, James Crook,  
S. K. McSpadden, T. J. Burton,  
W. J. Roberts, D. C. Jordan,  
R. H. Holt, John S. Leeper,  
J. D. Truss, John W. Bishop,  
Committee.

**An Undeniable Truth.**  
You deserve to suffer, and if you lead  
a miserable, unsatisfactory life in this  
beautiful world, it is entirely your own  
fault and there is only one excuse for  
you—your unreasonable prejudice and  
skepticism, which has killed thousands.  
Personal knowledge and common sense  
reasoning will soon show you that  
Green's August Flower will cure you of  
Liver Complaint, or Dyspepsia, with all  
its miserable effects, such as sick head-  
ache, palpitation of the heart, sour  
stomach, habitual constiveness, dizziness  
of the head, nervous prostration, low  
spirits, &c. Its sales now reach every  
town on the Western Continent and not  
a Druggist but will tell you of its won-  
derful cures. You can buy a Sample  
Bottle for 10 cents. Three doses will  
relieve you. For sale by W. M. NIS-  
BET, Jacksonville, Ala.

**THE STATE OF ALABAMA,**  
CALHOUN COUNTY.  
Probate Court, Special Term June 26, 78.  
This day came John D. Hall, Ex-  
ecutor of the estate of Susan Yeager,  
decd., and filed his statement and ac-  
count for an annual settlement of said  
estate.

It is ordered that the 23rd day of  
July, 1878, be appointed a day on which  
to make such settlement, at which time  
all persons interested can appear and  
contest the said settlement if they think  
proper.

L. W. CANNON,  
Judge of Probate.

June 29-78-31.

## HON. L. P. WALKER.

Hon. Leroy Pope Walker is fast gain-  
ing strength for the United States Sen-  
ate. Several papers have recently come  
out in leading editorials for him. South  
Carolina, the home of Calhoun, the  
Pinkneys and the Rutledges, says to Ala-  
bama, through her leading paper, the *Chatta-  
nooga Journal of Commerce*, "Send Leroy  
Pope Walker to the Senate, and  
God bless our united South."  
This timely suggestion from the "Pal-  
metto State," we believe, will be heeded.  
Gen. Walker is unquestionably  
and undoubtedly the finest orator and  
ablest statesman of the South. We be-  
lieve Gen. Walker will come out tri-  
umphant in his Senatorial aspirations.  
He justly deserves a seat in the United  
States Senate. With such statesmen as  
Gordon, Lamar, Morgan and Walker  
in the Senate, the South will be as ably  
represented as she was in the halcyon  
ante bellum days. God speed the day  
when this may be the case.—Spotsboro  
Fellow-Citizen.

## EVERY YEAR.

BY ALBERT RICE.  
The spring has less of brightness  
Every year,  
And the snow a ghastlier whiteness  
Every year;  
Nor do summer's flowers quicken  
Nor autumn's tinge thicken  
As they once did, for we sicken  
Every year.

It is growing darker, colder,  
Every year,  
As the heart and soul grow older,  
Every year.  
I care not now for dancing,  
Or for eyes with passion glancing;  
Love is less and less enuring  
Every year.

Of the loves and sorrows blended,  
Every year,  
Of the joys of friendship ended,  
Every year.  
Of the ties that still might bind me  
Until time to death resigned me,  
My infirmities remind me,  
Every year.

Oh! how we long to look before us,  
Every year;  
While the clouds grow darker o'er us  
Every year.  
When we see the blossoms faded,  
And the bloom we might have aided,  
And immortal garlands braided,  
Every year.

To the past go more, dead faces,  
Every year,  
Come to new ones in their places,  
Every year.  
Everywhere the eyes meet us,  
In the evening's dusk they greet us,  
And to come to them entreat us,  
Every year.

"You are growing old," they tell us,  
Every year;  
"You are more alone," they tell us,  
Every year.  
You can win no new affection;  
You have only recollection,  
Dreary sorrow and dejection,  
Every year.

Thank God! no clouds are shifting,  
Every year,  
O'er the land to which we're drifting,  
Every year.  
No losses there will grieve us,  
Nor loving faces leave us,  
Nor death of friends bereave us,  
Every year.

**EVERY DAY.**  
Time is drawing nearer, nearer,  
While our heads are turning gray;  
Tears are falling on life's mirror  
Every day!

Time is closing beauty's portals,  
Flowers are blooming to decay;  
Fate is delving graves for mortals  
Every day!

While our pleasure boat is reeling  
O'er life's eventful spray,  
Funeral bells are tolling, tolling,  
Every day!

While the laurel leaf is shading  
O'er the laurel leaf of clay,  
Sad, we see the garland fading,  
Every day!

Love, then take your promised treasure,  
Fame is dazzling to betray;  
Life is fading with its pleasures  
Every day!

Hence while all things are declaring  
Death a seeker for its prey,  
Let us be ourselves preparing  
Every day!

**REMEMBER THE PRINTER.**  
This is the hardest season of the year on  
publishers, and it is with difficulty they can  
keep their business afloat until the Fall se-  
son. Therefore we will esteem it a special  
favor, if all our subscribers who can will  
pay us subscriptions during the Summer  
months.—June 29-1f

**Appointments for Speaking.**  
Hollingsworth, Monday July 15.  
Peck's Hill, Tuesday " 16.  
Polkville, Wednesday " 17.  
Madison Springs, Thursday " 18.  
Maddox, Friday " 19.  
Alexandria, Saturday " 20.  
June Bug, Monday " 22.  
Aniston, Tuesday " 23.  
Oxford, Wednesday " 24.  
Davis Town, Thursday " 25.  
White Plains, Friday " 26.  
Rabbit Town, Saturday " 27.  
Ladiga, Monday " 29.  
Cross Plains, Tuesday " 30.  
Leadbetter's Hill, Wednesday " 31.  
Jacksonville, Thursday Aug 1st.

J. H. SAVAGE,  
W. P. COOPER,  
J. M. SHEED.

**THE STATE OF ALABAMA,**  
CALHOUN COUNTY.  
Probate Court, Special Term June 26, 78.  
Whereas at this term of court the  
estate of John D. Hoke, decd., was by  
the order of said court declared insol-  
vent, and at the same time a further or-  
der of said court was made, requiring  
Daniel F. Hoke who is the administrator  
of said estate to appear in said court on  
the 24th day of July, 1878, and make a  
settlement of his accounts as such ad-  
ministrator.

Notice is therefore given to the credi-  
tors of said estate and all other persons  
concerned, to be and appear at a special  
term of said court to be held at the  
courthouse of said county on said 24th day  
of July, 1878, and contest said settlement  
and nominate a future administrator of  
said estate if they think proper.

L. W. CANNON,  
Judge of Probate.

June 29, 78-31.

## Constable Sale.

UNDER and by virtue of an execution  
issued from the Justice Court of R. A.  
No. 7, Calhoun county, his honor R. A. Hol-  
lingworth, Justice, in favor of N. Phillips  
and against J. Reynolds, I will sell to the  
highest bidder for cash, at the Court-ground  
in Beat No. 7, on Monday the first day of  
July, 1878, five and a half bushels of Wheat,  
more or less, and twenty-five shooks of Oats,  
more or less, to satisfy said execution.  
W. D. ATKINS, Constable.  
June 22-21.

**CLEAR SIDE BACON FOR SALE.**  
I have on hand one car load of East  
Tennessee clear side bacon, that I propose  
to sell on time to the 1st of November  
next, to parties, making good paper, on  
reasonable terms. Application to LED-  
BETTER BROS., Weavers Station, or to  
W. P. COOPER, Alexandria, will have  
prompt attention.  
W. P. COOPER.  
April 6th, 1878-1f.

**NOTICE!**  
CALHOUN COUNTY NURSERY.  
Being solicited by many influential citi-  
zens of this county, I commenced preparing  
in 1875 for an Apple Nursery, and will be  
prepared for market the ensuing Fall and  
Winter with the best selection of Spring,  
Summer, Fall and Winter Apple trees, ac-  
climated for this latitude. The following  
varieties are embraced in my list:

**EARLY SEASON**—May Apple, Sweet Red  
June, Yellow June, White  
June, Green June, Steeped  
June, Scarlet June.

**SUMMER SEASON**—Sweet Apple, Horse Ap-  
ple, Older Apple,  
Perry Fall, Turner Fall,  
Stuckley, Red Pippin,  
Ben Nabor, Hall Crab,  
Clark Pearm, Ben Davis,  
This Bradley, Nickajack,  
Carolina Red, Never Fail,  
Wine Sap, Limber Twig,  
English Crab, Sweet Per-  
main, Royal Red,  
Fisher Adam.

I solicit all citizens to buy trees of my  
Nursery, which will be cheaper and as good  
or better than others, and will acquire and  
keep your money near home for what he  
needs, instead of buying from a distance, paying  
the carriage and your money gone from this  
county. I expect to be around and engage  
trees and deliver at some convenient point.  
My Nursery is eight miles North of Jack-  
sonville at the head of Olatchee creek.

Respectfully,  
May 18-6-m. JOHN W. DRAPEY.

**THE GRANGERS' SPINNER.**  
Patented September 16th 1874.  
The undersigned having bought the right  
to manufacture the above named useful and  
altogether indispensable household article,  
has on hand both at his residence two miles  
North of Jacksonville, Ala., and at the  
store of B. F. Carpenter, Jacksonville, Ala.  
The Spinners, at a remarkably low price.

**Its Points of Superiority**  
over the old-fashioned wheel spinner are  
1st. It will spin twice as rapidly and with  
more ease.  
2nd. The lady spinning can sit and spin.  
3rd. It operates by a treadle and comes to  
and passes from the hand by mechanical  
action.  
4th. No throwing the band.

It has many other advantages that can-  
not be pointed out in the length of a news-  
paper advertisement.  
Call and examine it and you will certainly  
purchase. WILLY CARPENTER.

**Ice, Ice, Cold Ice!**  
I will keep on hand ICE during the Sum-  
mer, to accommodate my customers.  
I make a specialty of Good Liquors, Whis-  
keys, Brandy, Wines, Beer and Soda Water,  
all of the best and purest Goods. The best  
article of Saccharine Wine will be  
kept by us.

All who want a good, cool drink to nour-  
ish and invigorate their drooping spirits  
will call at the **CITY BAR**, where they will  
find the best of all kinds of drinks ever  
offered in this city. Every convenience cir-  
cinate to a commercial men for showing samples.  
Board per day \$2.00  
" " week 9.00  
" " month 25.00  
Reasonable reduction on board by the  
city for regular customers and country peo-  
ple.  
JOHN RAMIGNANO.  
May 25, 1878-3m.

**NEW FAMILY**  
**Grocery.**  
THE undersigned having opened an  
establishment at the old stand of  
Whisenand & Driskill, has on hand and  
is constantly receiving a full stock of

**Staple and Fancy**  
**Groceries,**  
Which he will sell at REMARKABLY  
LOW PRICES for CASH.  
Mr. W. A. Driskill will attend to the  
wants of customers and otherwise trans-  
act the business of the house.

**Bargains Guaranteed.**  
Call and examine goods and test  
prices before buying elsewhere.

**COUNTRY PRODUCE**, at the  
highest market price, taken in exchange  
for Groceries. Respectfully,  
May 23, 1878-1f. B. F. WILLIAMS.

**Dissolution.**  
THE Mercantile firm heretofore composed  
of F. W. Maddox and D. J. Privett,  
was on the 7th inst. dissolved by the death  
of F. W. Maddox. The business of said  
late partnership will be continued in the  
name of D. J. Privett, surviving partner.  
All persons indebted to said late firm are  
earnestly requested to come forward



